

CRICKET ON THE OLYMPIAN HILL

'Do You Bat, Mr Bradman?'

By BRUCE HARRIS

Leary Constantine, Black Prince of the cricket field, has annexed the wicket of Dr W. G. Grace, the Immortal.

If the Doctor could be put into the witness-box he would plead a strong alibi, for he died in 1915, when Leary was running about in Trinidad as a boy of 13. Yet there the triumph is, printed in Leary's new book, *Cricketers' Carnival* (Stanley Paul, 16s.).

W. G. Grace, c Oldfield, b Constantine 57

And this is the manner of the great dismissal: "I am bowling to Grace... the ball only looks as if it had slipped; his whirling bat clicks the ball from its edge instead of smacking it masterly from the centre of the face; the ball goes like a red flash over Oldfield's head, but I see a leather glove rise like the hand of doom, the ball is in it, and I feel the Nunc Dimittis swell my heart, for I have got the Champion out fairly and squarely, caught behind wicket."

Time and place? Time unspecified, but the pitch was on "a level terrace of the Olympian Hill in the presence of the High Gods of Cricket in the Golden Age." The rival sides—every man among them in his prime—The Contemporaries and the Old Timers. The match, in fact, is a fascinating dream such as would happen to a cricket lover like Leary.

The result? Here I feel that the author shows signs of funk for he makes it a tie. Contemporaries: 516 and 403; Old Timers: 435 and 544.

DERBY DAY

Today is Derby Day. Racegoers in England will flock to Epsom Downs to watch a race in which there are now two hot favourites.

These are Gackwar of Baroda's My Babu, said to be an indifferent flyer on a heavy track though his trainer does not think so, and Sir Giles Loder's The Cobble, offered at 4 to 1 and 5 to 1 respectively.

The Cobble will be ridden by champion jockey Gordon Richards and My Babu by jockey Charlie Smith.

Third favourite at 10-1 is H. H. the Aga Khan's French-bred colt, My Love.

Both the Gackwar of Baroda and Sir Giles Loder will be hoping for their first Derby winner. H. H. the Aga Khan will be hoping for his third. He won in 1935 and 1936 with Bahram and Mahmoud respectively.

Hottest favourite to win in the last 12 years was the Earl of Rosebery's Blue Peter in 1939, quoted at 7 to 2, and the longest shot to win the classic on the same period was Mr J. E. Ferguson's Airborne, a 50 to 1 outsider, winner two years ago.



CHAMELEON?

PRAGUE. Ladislav Kolar has a chance to be the only Czech to represent his country in both the winter and summer Olympic year.

He is the country's ace speed skater, but he is also one of the leading cyclists.

He recently won the road race between Prague and Cesky Brod and is almost sure to get on the cycling team in the Olympics at London.

He is a member of the Slavia club of Prague.—Associated Press.

Australian Batting Averages

| | Innings | Not out | Runs | Highest Score | Average |
|----------------|---------|---------|------|---------------|---------|
| K. R. Miller | 7 | 2 | 503 | 202 | 100.60 |
| D. G. Bradman | 0 | - | 759 | 187 | 94.87 |
| W. A. Brown | 0 | - | 075 | 200 | 75.00 |
| S. Barnes | 7 | - | 520 | 176 | 74.28 |
| R. A. Sargers | 4 | 2 | 138 | 104 | 69.00 |
| A. J. Loxton | 0 | 1 | 310 | 120 | 62.00 |
| A. L. Hassett | 8 | 1 | 313 | 110 | 44.71 |
| A. Morris | 10 | 8 | 105 | 136 | 36.10 |
| R. N. Harvey | 8 | 2 | 210 | 92 | 30.00 |
| R. A. Hamence | 6 | 1 | 158 | 80 | 26.33 |
| Ian Johnson | 7 | 1 | 110 | 50 | 23.80 |
| D. Ring | 4 | 1 | 65 | 53 | 21.60 |
| R. Lindwall | 6 | 1 | 73 | 32 | 14.60 |
| W. A. Johnston | 6 | 1 | 69 | 24 | 13.80 |
| C. McCool | 0 | - | 75 | 8 | 12.50 |
| E. Toshack | 5 | - | 20 | 8 | 4.00 |

*Not out. The averages do not include scores in the match now going on against Hampshire.

Australian Bowling Averages

| | Overs | Maidens | Runs | Wickets | Average |
|---------------|-------|---------|------|---------|---------|
| K. R. Miller | 128.4 | 28 | 313 | 20 | 15.65 |
| Ian Johnson | 143.4 | 30 | 380 | 32 | 12.00 |
| C. McCool | 132.2 | 32 | 279 | 21 | 13.29 |
| Bill Johnston | 174.2 | 62 | 315 | 20 | 15.75 |
| E. Toshack | 189.5 | 51 | 420 | 20 | 16.15 |
| A. Morris | 8 | 4 | 17 | 1 | 17.00 |
| R. Lindwall | 84 | 17 | 222 | 9 | 24.60 |
| S. J. Loxton | 39 | 10 | 81 | 3 | 27.00 |
| D. Ring | 137.5 | 43 | 283 | 10 | 28.30 |
| S. Barnes | 34.4 | 13 | 72 | 2 | 36.00 |
| R. A. Hamence | 9 | 0 | 7 | 0 | - |

SPORTS FEATURES

CEYLON ATHLETES' CHANCES AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES

By A. V. MAGNILL

A Magnanimous grant of Rs. 35,500 from the Ceylon Government, has in this year of our independence, ensured Ceylon's flag a place among the flags of the nations at the march past which will mark the opening of the XIV. Olympiad.

The Ceylon Empire and Olympic Games Association has decided that this money should be utilised for the purpose of sending two athletes, two boxers, a manager and the Coach, and that donations should be called for from the public to enable two more from each branch of sport to be so.

However, the sporting public appears to be undecided as to whether to applaud and support that decision or not.

It is not difficult to show that this attitude is not merely fallacious but that it is also entirely unfounded. Apart from the words of the great founder of the Olympic Games who said that the great thing about the Olympics is not to have won but to have participated in it, are we not forgetting the plucky performances of earlier Ceylon teams that have gone abroad?

WESTERN ASIATIC GAMES

Public memory is proverbially short, so let me take you back to 1934, when Ceylon was represented by a team led by C. C. Diasanyake at the First Western Asiatic Games.

Senanayake who for the last fourteen years has held undisputed sway in the discus event and who at the trial meet hurled the discus nearly a foot more, than he has ever done before.

Senanayake also won the Putting the Weight event with a fine throw of 40 ft. 2½ ins. It was obvious that he had trained assiduously and it was good to see him warming up before the event—two things he had not done before for some time now.

The outstanding athlete at the meet was Shirley Thomas who was the only person to win a triple crown. She was yards ahead of her

was selected for Bangalore there were those who said that Kitto was past his prime and that at any rate his career in the army had told on his athletics.

Yet he confounded all critics by creating an All-India record and returning a time, which would have won him a heat in the Berlin Olympics of 1936. Kitto can do it again with training and proper care.

Dr. H. M. P. Perera another Olympic prospect, was a disappointment and just managed by sheer exertion to nose out Oscar Wijesinghe who led throughout, in the poor time of 52.5 secs.

In fairness to him it must be said that his training was interfered with by flu which laid him up for a week and again by a strained calf muscle.

However Perera's 49.5 India record would have safely seen him through the preliminaries at the Berlin Olympics. Let it not be forgotten also that this time was achieved when he was not quite recovered from an attack of flu.

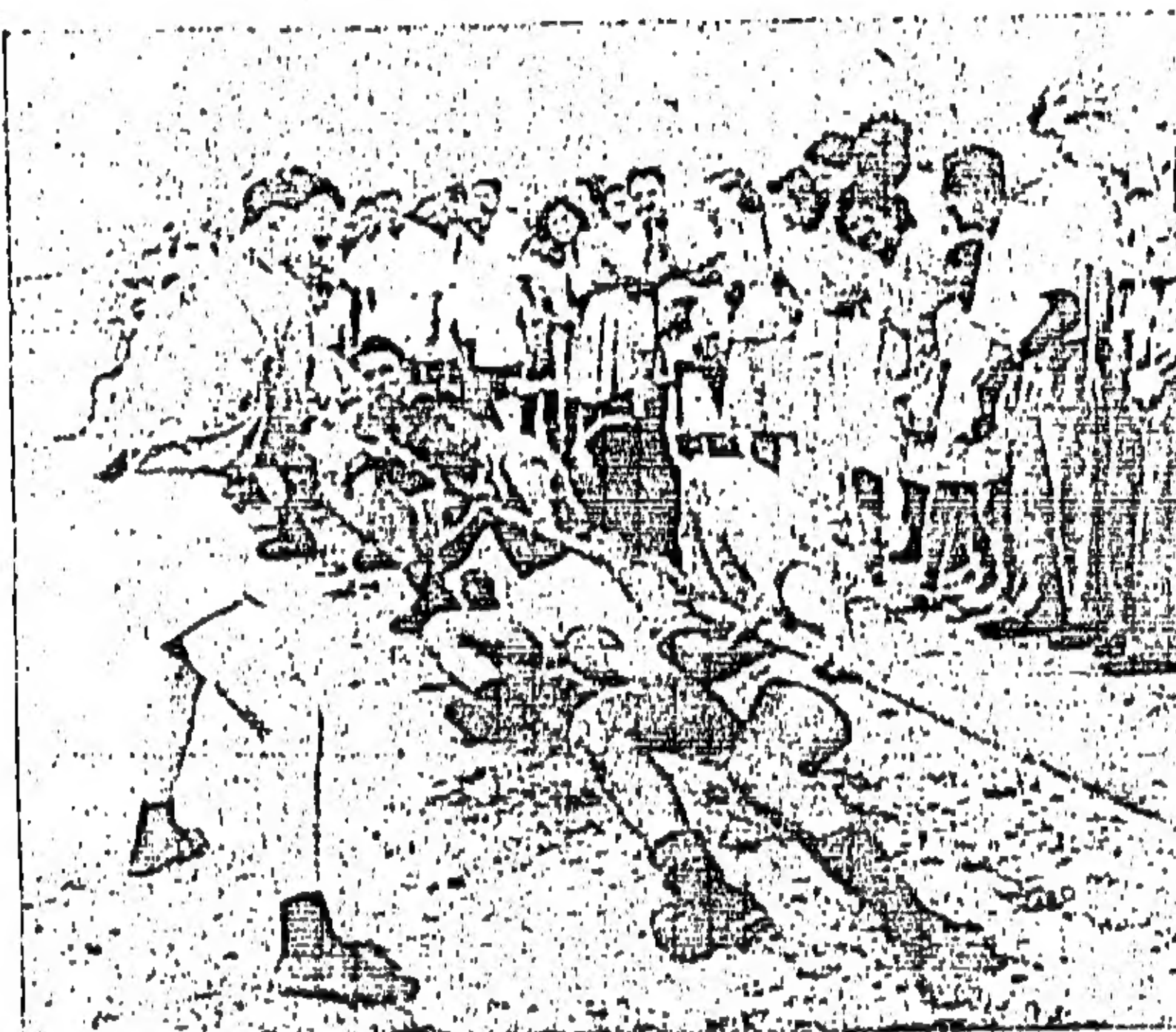
A. C. Dep who for the last sixteen years has been quietly and unobtrusively vaulting into the heavens did a bare 11 feet 3 inches and was beaten by Jansz who also cleared the same height but with lesser tries.

It is a long time since Dep went over 12 feet at a meet and in this event Ceylon will face a stiff task. Although in 1936 no less than eleven competitors tied for the sixth place with 13 feet 1½ inches yet it does not look as though the dizzy heights touched by Meadows will be achieved this year.

Dep is unfortunate that his work has taken him to stations where no facilities for training exist. If he could be in Colombo for two months under his old coach, Marcus Perera, he will regain his old form.

Judged even by the best of performances Ceylon is not so badly off as many pessimists make out, and should for her size and resources put a tolerably good show.

HEAVE-HO!



The tug-of-war at last week's RAF Sports at Kai Tak. Air Headquarters pulled. Signals over the line in the final.

Ceylon's team of 8 men won three first places, four second places and one third place.

In the 4 x 110 yards India's team consisted of R. A. Verma, E. S. Whitfield (both of whom had done the 100 yards in 9.7 secs.).

Sutton and Whitter clocking 9.8 and 9.9 secs. for the 100 had failed to beat the world record by a fraction of a second in the heats and were confidently expected to lower the world record in the finals.

Yet it was Ceylon that came in first, beating this super team into second place and the excitement of the race was so intense that all five time-keepers failed to clock the race.

How this was achieved is a story of grit and courage particularly on the part of H. G. Geddes who ran the first lap for Ceylon and of a little luck by way of a dropped baton by India.

INDO-CEYLON MEETS

In the two Indo-Ceylon meets the mighty Ceylon pitted against India's mighty resources of men and material came off a good second.

In the first meet she lost but by a few points while in the second though losing by a bigger margin, she carried away all the honours, winning the "diamond events" and creating three Indian records. Kitto's 100 metre sprint and H. M. P. Perera's 400 metre run were the outstanding events of the meet.

At the Empire games in Australia Ceylon did not fare as well as she might have done but she was rather unlucky in the matter of injuries. These meets were no doubt limited in their scope, while in the Olympics the best talents in 53 different nations will compete for a place on the victory stand.

In assessing Ceylon's prospects it would be fair to compare the best available in Ceylon with the standards set by the leading athletes in other countries. The recent trial meet proved disappointing in that it did not realise the high hopes which were kindled by wrong publicity tactics.

Nevertheless, there were some good performances in spite of the difficult conditions. G. D. Peiris who for long seemed to be on the point of improving on his Hop Step and Jump record but never quite realised expectations, at last sailed over 40 ft. 9¾ ins. to set up a new Ceylon record.

No doubt this does not compare well with what is being done in other countries. In Australia alone George Avery (Australia's choice for the Olympics in this event) 51 ft. Lloyd Miller 48 ft. 2½ ins. and four others have done over 46 ft. 5 ins; Vera of Argentina is reported to have cleared 40 ft. and H. Rebello of Mysore created a new All-India record at Lucknow in February with 50 ft. 2 ins.

But I think we have not yet seen prove on his record before long. The other record breaker among the best in Peiris and he should im-

prove on his record before long. The other record breaker among the best in Peiris and he should im-

prove on his record before long. The other record breaker among the best in Peiris and he should im-

WHITE IN THE WRONG EVENTS

Good as these performances were I think Ceylon's Olympic hopes lie in what may be termed the "failures", rather than the successes at the recent meet. Ceylon's most gifted and natural athlete, Duncan White, won both sprint events but failed to achieve anything worthy of note.

His times in both events even under the adverse conditions were poor. It is necessary for the authorities to consider whether Duncan is not running in the wrong events and whether he should not concentrate on the 400 m. hurdles.

White once did the 440 yards hurdles in a little over 55 secs. and on that occasion he hesitated over almost every hurdle. He is the present All-India record holder in the event with 54.9 secs.

Given proper coaching and good training and a fast cinder track there is no reason why he should not turn in 54 secs. for the 400 m. hurdles.

What does this mean in terms of international standards? Missions of Italy has turned in 53.2 secs., while Filippit, Italy's second string, has his best at 54.1 secs.

Sabolovic, sprint champion of Yugoslavia, was hailed as a new discovery when he leapt over the sticks in this event in 50 secs. and spectators at the Olympic Meet.

At the recent Indian Olympic Meet Vazandar could only cover the distance in 56.8 secs., while the poorest qualifying time at the Berlin Olympics in 1936 was 54.7 secs.

It is unlikely that the present Olympic Games coming so soon after a prolonged war will reach the heights attained at Berlin in 1936.

Add all this up and then tell me if you still think that after the preliminaries Ceylon's athletic team will, strictly speaking, be merely spectators at the Olympic Meet.

One of the biggest failures at the recent meet was Ceylon's sprint ace, P. E. Kitto. After being disqualified in the 100 m. for beating the starter, instead of the other competitors he trailed in a bad fourth in 200 m.

He was moving well in the first 150 metres and was keeping abreast of Duncan White but had not the necessary stamina for the rest of the distance.

But Kitto is not a man who can be overlooked, or his splendid performance of 10.5 secs. is there to speak for him. Shortly before he

Australian Tennis Fans Irked At Omission Of Sedgman From Davis Cup

Melbourne.

There is keener public disappointment at the omission of 20-year-old Frank Sedgman from the Australian Davis Cup team than there is at John Bromwich's non-selection.

It is not easily forgotten that the double-handed stalwart of other days did a great deal to place Australia in the forefront of the tennis world, but the last Davis Cup series in Melbourne amply demonstrated that a tennis renaissance had changed the character of the game, out-moding former winning tactics.

Now it is a case of attack from the first service. Jack Kramer and Ted Schroeder, who set the example, exploded old preconceived ideas of match-winning tactics.

The new era is "creeping" on Australia, and it appears, in this instance, that public opinion is perhaps wiser than the executive minds of the LTAA.

For instance, the selections (Sir Norman Brookes and Messrs. C. R. Cowling, T. E. Robinson, R. Shepherd and C. Sproule) unhesitatingly ruled out John Bromwich when he refused to travel by air, realizing that "Brom" was no longer indispensable.

They included a promising junior in the "possibles" and only left him out after long deliberation. This mistake cost them a points decision to the general public, who were solidly behind a Sedgman vote. The selectors had to talk their way out of their decision against a battery of questions from both council members and the Press.

BROMWICH SURPRISED

Even John Bromwich was greatly surprised at the omission of Frank Sedgman. He considers the young Victorian by far the most promising junior in Australia, and this opinion is shared by practically everyone else.

The youngster has made rapid strides in the past two years, and in the recent Australian championship doubles matches he was the outstanding player of the quartette which comprised his partner, Colin Long, and opponents John Bromwich and Adrian Quist.

Australia will be soundly represented otherwise for in Adrian Quist, Billy Sidwell, Colin Long and Geoff Brown there appears to be a strong enough hand to take them to the challenge round.

Captain Adrian Quist has returned to something like his old form and is remarkably fit, may be depended upon to do his best, unaffected by the occasion.

Billy Sidwell, who has often impressed the Americans as an outstanding player, will be second-string singles.

Geoff Brown is capable of rising to great heights, as he amply demonstrated at Wimbledon, when he fought his way by sheer tenacity of purpose to several finals.

Colin Long is a hard-hitting doubles partner for anyone in the world, and proved his worth with Bromwich in the last U. S. Cup series. He will probably pair with Sidwell (or Quist) in the important tourneys.

The teams is expected to leave by air for the North American zone in June, and hopes to meet the winners of the European zone after a successful preliminary round.

The president of the LTAA and chairman of selectors, Sir Norman Brookes, who left for England before the final pronouncement of the team, left behind a statement in which he said Australia had every chance of reaching the challenge round and had an even chance of taking the Cup.—Eam Cowley in the Christian Science Monitor.

Filipinos For Wimbledon

The PAAF tennis committee have decided to send Felicisimo Ampon, "Mighty Mito" of Philippine tennis courts, and another ranking player to Wimbledon for the British national tennis championships.

Amado Sanchez, Cesar Carmona and Raymundo Deyro are the candidates for the other berth on the two-man team. The three candidates will play an elimination tournament to decide who will make the trip, starting Sunday afternoon at the Rizal Memorial tennis courts.

The team left for London on Thursday. The Wimbledon tennis matches will begin on June 21.

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Princess Elizabeth

An announcement 'almost immediately'

By GWYN LEWIS

THE issuing of what is usually called "an interesting announcement" in the immediate future is under discussion in Buckingham Palace.

It would probably have been issued following Princess Elizabeth's return from Paris, but for the fact that it might have been necessary in consequence to cancel her visits to Coventry, to Oxford, and to Cardiff for the Bath and West Show.

The Cardiff visit is likely to be the Princess's last major public duty for some time, and the announcement from the Palace will now not be delayed long.

Some smaller engagements may later be fulfilled.

The first official news that a royal birth is expected is usual-

ly an announcement to the effect that "Her Royal Highness... will not be undertaking any further engagements for the next few months."

This is usually made from three to four months before the expected date of the birth.

But royal births have not always been preceded by this formal withdrawal from public activities. It did not happen in the case of Princess Elizabeth herself.

The Queen, then Duchess of York, had spent Christmas 1925 at Sandringham with the Royal Family. Early in 1926 she went to her parents' home, St Paul's, Waldenbury, Hertfordshire.

At the end of March she moved to 17, Bruton Street, and on April 21 Princess Elizabeth was born there.

The reason for the absence of any advance announcement was an edict by King George V., to whose Victorian-trained mind public attention directed to anything connected with expected births was bad taste.

The Duke and Duchess pleaded to be allowed to make some preliminary announcement, but the King was adamant.

Four years later the King accepted modern views and permitted the issue of an announcement from 145, Piccadilly, then her home, that the Duchess of York would be undertaking no further engagements after April 15, 1930.

Princess Margaret was born at Glamis, Scotland, on August 21, 1930.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Queen Victoria gave large dinner parties right up to the day before King Edward VII. was born. A dinner party arranged for that evening was cancelled.

Prince Albert Victor's arrival in the world two months before expected found his mother, Queen Alexandra, then Princess of Wales, totally unprepared.

It was the winter of 1864, and Queen Alexandra was staying at Frogmore House in Windsor Park. Ice skating was in progress, and Queen Alexandra insisted on joining the fun. Suddenly she fell.

Arrangements had been made for the expected birth to take place at Marlborough House. The baby was born before fresh plans could be made.

A local doctor was called in and it is said that Lady Macclesfield, lady-in-waiting, acted as nurse, wrapping the infant in her own petticoat.

An hour later a special train steamed into Windsor with four doctors, two nurses, and trunks full of baby clothes.

Queen Alexandra's second son, later George V., was born in orthodox manner at Marlborough House on June 3, 1865.

During the afternoon Queen Alexandra had attended a concert, and a dinner, to which 40 guests had been invited, had been arranged for the evening.

Queen Alexandra was unable to be present, and a few hours after the dinner guests had gone her baby was born.

The decision, where a royal baby shall be born is a matter for family consultation.

It is known that the Queen herself decided that Princess Margaret Rose was to be born in her native Scotland.

ON SATURDAYS

But the cradles of some of our royal babies have been in unexpected places. Prince William, son of the Duchess of Gloucester, was born in a nursing home at Barnet. He arrived a fortnight before expected.

The King was born in York Cottage, Sandringham, where cramped accommodation is described by the Duke of Windsor in his memoirs. King Edward VII. was born at Buckingham Palace.

If you check up royal birthdays you will be surprised at the number that have been on a Saturday. The King, the late Duke of Kent, the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Windsor were all born on a Saturday.

Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra, and the Princess Royal were born on a Sunday.

In bygone times royalty like their subjects, believed in heavy-weight babies. The ideal weight at birth was considered to be not less than 10lb. Twelve-pound babies were common.

Bulletins announcing the arrival of royal babies made no reference to the weight at birth until the birth of Princess Margaret, who weighed 6lb. 11oz.

Princess Elizabeth's birth weight was given as "a little below average."

Apart from the medical staff in attendance, the first person outside the Royal Family to receive news of the event is the Home Secretary, who by ancient custom, is present at all royal births.

IN 1688

The reason for the Home Secretary's presence in the past was to ensure that the succession to the throne was not manipulated by the introduction of a "changeling" child.

The custom had its origin in the reign of James II., whose enemies suspected that he intended to impose the Roman Catholic faith on England.

James was elderly and in frail health. No baby had been born for six years and none of his children by his second wife had survived infancy.

The fears of his enemies were aroused when a royal birth was proclaimed in 1688.

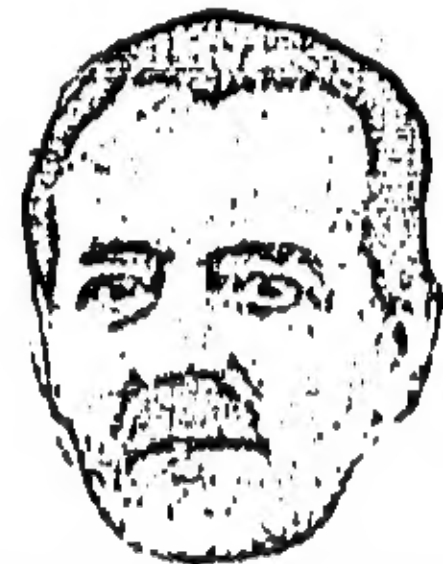
Doubts were cast on the birth. The story spread that the child had been smuggled into the Queen's bedroom in a warming pan. Even the King's second daughter, later Queen Anne, wrote to her sister of her suspicions.

Though the story is regarded as false by historians, a rule was put into force immediately afterwards that the Home Secretary must be present in person at the accouchement of any royal mother whose baby is in the direct line of succession.

All royal babies have to be registered with the local registrar, like any other children, within six weeks of birth.

From the Notebooks of the only European observer out of the Holy City since war began,

THE FIRST DIARY OUT OF JERUSALEM



WALTER LUCAS cabled these extracts from the diary of a Stockholm Tidningen reporter, just out of Jerusalem, where (due to cabling problems) an arrangement was made among reporters to "pool" their news stories.

Cabled from Amman
THERE are 20 of us shut up in the British St George's Cathedral and School in Jerusalem.

We are an assorted bunch, including the Bishop of Jerusalem, Dr W. H. Stewart, Archdeacon MacInnes and his wife, Mr and Mrs Foster and their little daughter—who are as cool as cucumbers and say that conditions here are nothing compared with the London blitz.

Two British newspaper correspondents, and a number of women of various nationalities. We have no electricity, no light, and we are in the middle of the and of Jerusalem. To get from the school building to the cathedral close we have to make a dash across bullet-swept Nabulus-street. We make this dash run continually, as from the cathedral tower, it is possible to get a magnificent view of the whole battle.

Today I have acclimatised myself to the constant rattle of machine guns and the bursting of shells and mortar bombs. I run across to the cathedral this afternoon to do my stint on the pump. Four of us pumped for more than an hour. We got blisters on our hands and sufficient water for the bishop to have a meagre bath.

2nd DAY: The bishop's house is bombed

EARLY this morning a shell passed clean through the yard-thick wall of the cathedral and burst inside as the bishop was holding an early morning service. No one was hurt, only a pillar chipped and the roof damaged.

It has been a day of bursting shells. I became a little shaken. One fell on the bishop's garage and destroyed his car. Another hurtled through the roof of the bishop's house, making a shambles of a room occupied by a Miss Ibrahim. She had been persuaded a few minutes before to come down for tea. If she had not, there would not have been much left of Miss Ibrahim.

Then, just as six of us were sitting down to tea, a mortar bomb exploded 15 feet away in the courtyard, shattering the windows and rocking the table. It shook us a bit and we crouched down by the furthest wall waiting for the next one.

It has been a bad day. Archdeacon MacInnes received a shot in the leg which splintered the bone as he and his wife were trying to get down the road to the American colony to offer help.

We dragged him back to the cover of the cathedral walls and tried to get an ambulance to take him to hospital. None would come. Finally, by contacting the British Consulate on our walkie-talkie, an Arab armoured car shot its way to us, and took the archdeacon, off to the Austrian Hospital in the Old City.

3rd DAY: Two armoured cars are knocked out

I HAD a grandstand view from five yards' range of the strangest sight I have seen. A Jewish armoured car was parked at the road intersection in St. George's road, right across from the windows of St. George's School. I had watched them sandbag the wheels and get into position, com-

pletely hidden from view down our street except for the muzzle of the gun, which ranged northwards up the street.

In the early morning I had seen one of those strange-looking Jewish armoured buses drive down the side street behind the armoured car. A girl in a bright aluminium painted steel helmet got out and dragged rations and munitions to the crew of the armoured car. The bus then lumbered off.

In course of time two Arab armoured cars coming down from Sheikh Jarrah rounded the corner into view. In a minute the first one was knocked out.

An Arab officer lifted the lid, held up his hands, and jumped out, shouting at the Jews to hold their fire as his crew inside were badly wounded and the car was burning.

A burst of machine-gun fire cut him in two, as if it had been a knife cutting butter. Later the Jews threw petrol on the body, burning it.

The battle between the second Arab armoured car and the Jewish forces raged for some time, until it, too, was knocked out.

That night I heard the Arabs creeping up to the two cars and dismantling them before the Jews could get at them.

4th DAY: Women weep for their sons

I BROKE out today and by a secret way got over to the Jewish quarter up the New City. Here I looked up an old acquaintance, Dr Wolfgang Ehrlich, of the Conservatoire of Music.

The desperate plight of the Jews astonished me. He took me to lunch at the Viennese Restaurant in Zion-square. Our meal, costing one pound, comprised:

Hors d'oeuvre—a thin slice of bully beef and cold potatoes;

Main course—a bigger slice of cooked bully beef and boiled potatoes, comprised:

Third course—thinned pears.

In the Jewish quarter I saw long lines of women waiting with buckets for the daily visit of the water cart. I spoke to some of them, and they told me the meat ration was so small it was not really worth while collecting it, but, as there were no vegetables, fruit, eggs, or milk, everyone took the daily ration.

While I was in Ehrlich's office I heard next door women's piercing wails. I asked Ehrlich what it was. He told me it was the place where parents were told of casualties to their sons.

As we were talking a dishevelled woman burst into the room and flung her arms around Ehrlich's knees, imploring him to save her youngest son, who had been called up for military service. Her eldest had just been killed.

From the numbers in the next room I imagine the Jewish casualties must have been heavy.

5th DAY: Arab servants try to explode bombs

TODAY the bishop decreed double summer-time in the cathedral close to conserve diminishing kerosene supplies. We in the school kept to our ordinary time. Thus, there was confusion. The bishop's congregation would be just going to bed when we started our dinner, and his early service in the cathedral started somewhere around dawn.

Some mortar bombs fell in the courtyard today, and I found Arab servants trying to make them explode, thinking it was the thing to-

do. We managed to drag them away from that activity. The fighting seemed to be fiercer and more continuous tonight than on previous nights. There was bright moonlight, and from the school windows I could see shadowy figures flitting about.

During the day the houses across from us in St. George's-road were deserted. During the night I saw Jews slinking back, jumping across roofs and moving down the street so close to the walls that they looked as if they had melted into them like hot butter.

From what I could see of this nocturnal fighting, the Jews are much more careful with their munitions than the Arabs. They never seemed to let off anything unless they had a good target.

6th DAY: We reach the Mount of Olives

I DECIDED to make a break for Amman. Guided by an old gardener, we climbed over walls, under barbed wire and down side streets, made a dash across the main road at Herod's Gate, and got into the Arab section of the Old City.

Here there was complete calm, plenty in the shops, and plenty of water. Life seemed to be carrying on almost as normal.

I made my way to St. Stephen's Gate and hired a taxi to take me to Amman. I then went back to the same way, with the gardener, to collect my bags at the school. When we got back again to St. Stephen's Gate the taxi was waiting.

I climbed in and lay flat on the floor as we made a 200-yard dash down the Jericho road, which is under fire from the Jews in the Old City.

Bullets pinged around but nothing hit us, and we reached the safety of the Mount of Olives.

A remarkable man called Anaaq

UP in the north of Greenland, in the nearest inhabited land to the North Pole, lives Anaaq, the most remarkable man in the world.

He is a member of the famous Eskimo Whaling Council, a highly respected citizen, but he has thick, black, curly hair, and his voice makes the icebergs echo.

For Anaaq is half-Eskimo and half-Negro, the son of a Negro steward who accompanied Peary's expedition to the North Pole, 40 years ago.

Anaaq, a leading character in his home town of Savvik, is also an outstanding character in "Eskimo Doctor" (Allen and Unwin, 15s.), by Ange Gilberg, a Danish doctor, who, ten years ago, took his wife to Greenland to look after the peoples in the northernmost parts of that lost region.

Describing his first meeting with Anaaq, the doctor writes: "He was distinguished from his fellows by more than his colour and his curly hair; he had also the long arms and legs of the Negro."

Anaaq in no way suffered from being an odd figure. He was liked, even loved, by each one, and gained respect as an outstanding whaler.

"He was distinctly musical, and a natural leader of the choir in the little church."

"He had brought a couple of fine paper-knives made of walrus tusk, and invited the captain to buy one."

The captain inquired how much they cost.

"Ten shillings," said Anaaq.

"No, confound your impudence, you can have three shillings."

"Splendid," was the reply.

"It was certainly not his intention to cheat the captain, but, like the rest of them, he had no real grasp of the value of money."

In Dr Gilberg's interesting analysis of the health of these primitive people in the Polar regions, there may be some strong pointers to our doctors here.

Dr Gilberg found that, in his remote settlement, more than 25 per cent of people died from tuberculosis and 15 per cent from pneumonia, which is a particularly violent disease in primitive peoples. But, in the whole of his district, there was not a single case of cancer, and there has never been a recorded example of appendicitis.

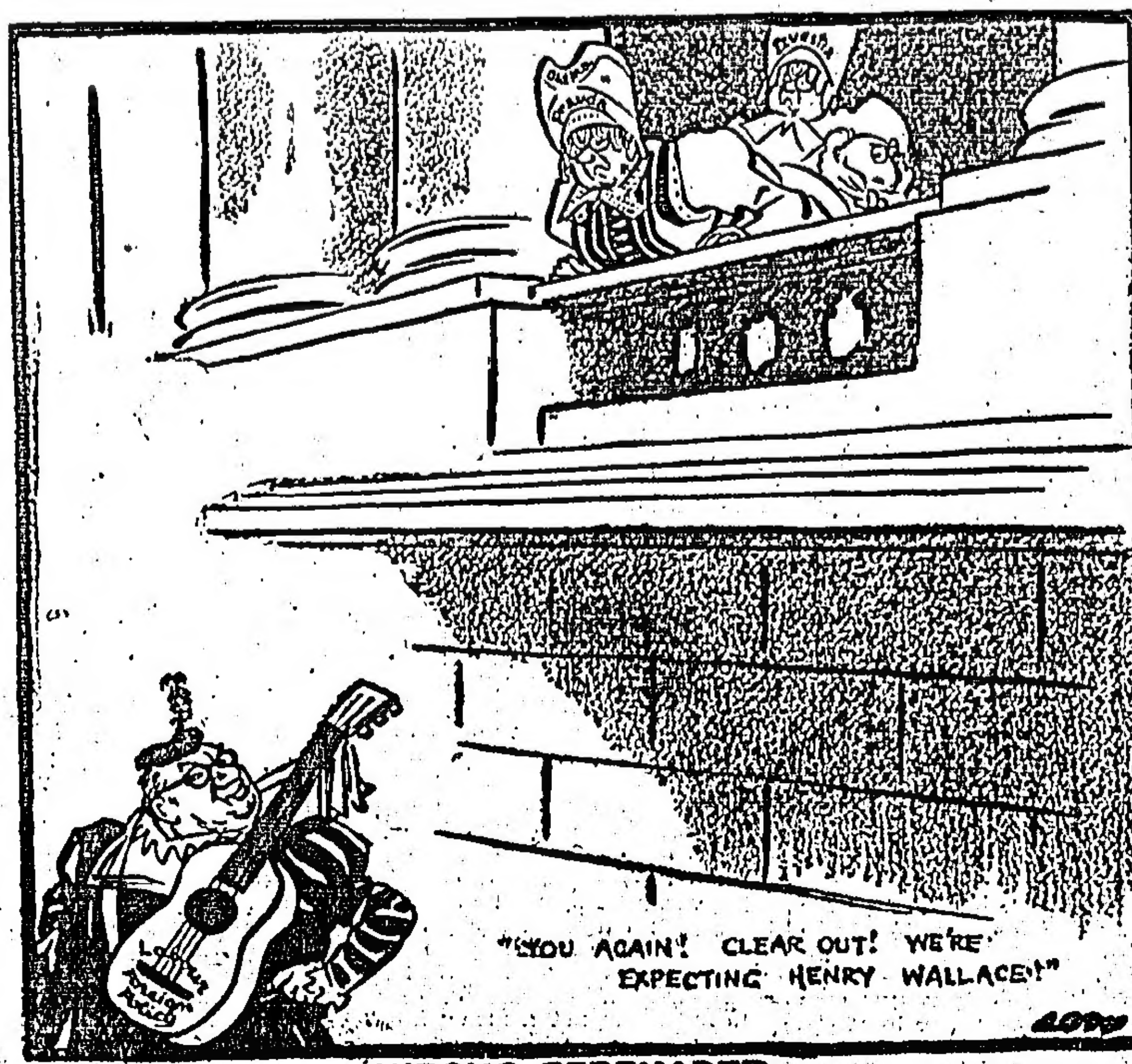
The courage and adaptability of the Eskimo are well illustrated in the story of one old man called Qavigarsuak, whom Dr Gilberg was entertaining by showing photographs of New York. He said suddenly:—

"Yes, I've been there. It's an awful place. Copenhagen is much better; at least one can walk about there without being run over."

Qavigarsuak turned out to be the last survivor of Peary's expedition to the North Pole. "What was it like?" asked the doctor.

"Nuaningunja—it was fun," he answered with a smile.

E. B.



WRONG SERENADER.

(Copyright in All Countries)



They Steered by the Stars

To the rovers who steered by the stars every storm cloud was a menace. To-day, a future steered just by hope and desire is at the mercy of the unexpected.

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MR John Holmes and his bride, formerly Miss Jean Main, leaving Holy Trinity Church after their marriage last week. (Moe Cheung)



MR Samuel Milton Lam and Miss Maureen Lau, who were married last week, acknowledging a toast at the wedding banquet held in the Hongkong Hotel. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: A happy group snapped at the officers' mess of the Hongkong Chinese Training Unit last week. The occasion was a farewell cocktail party given by Major E. F. Bollamy Brown, the Unit's commanding officer, who is proceeding to Bangkok on demobilisation from the Army. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

PICTURE above was taken at the Rosary Church on Monday after the wedding of Mr Mario Eugenio Osorio de Amaral and Miss Elsa Maria da Silva. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



FR T. Sheridan, SJ, speaking at last week's luncheon of the Hongkong Y's Men's Club, held at the Hongkong Hotel. He gave an illuminating talk on Chinese drama. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PRIZEWINNER—BSM Wilson, who led the 25th Field Artillery darts team to victory, receiving the trophy from Mrs Kahn at the prize distribution and social held last Saturday at Whitfield Barracks. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

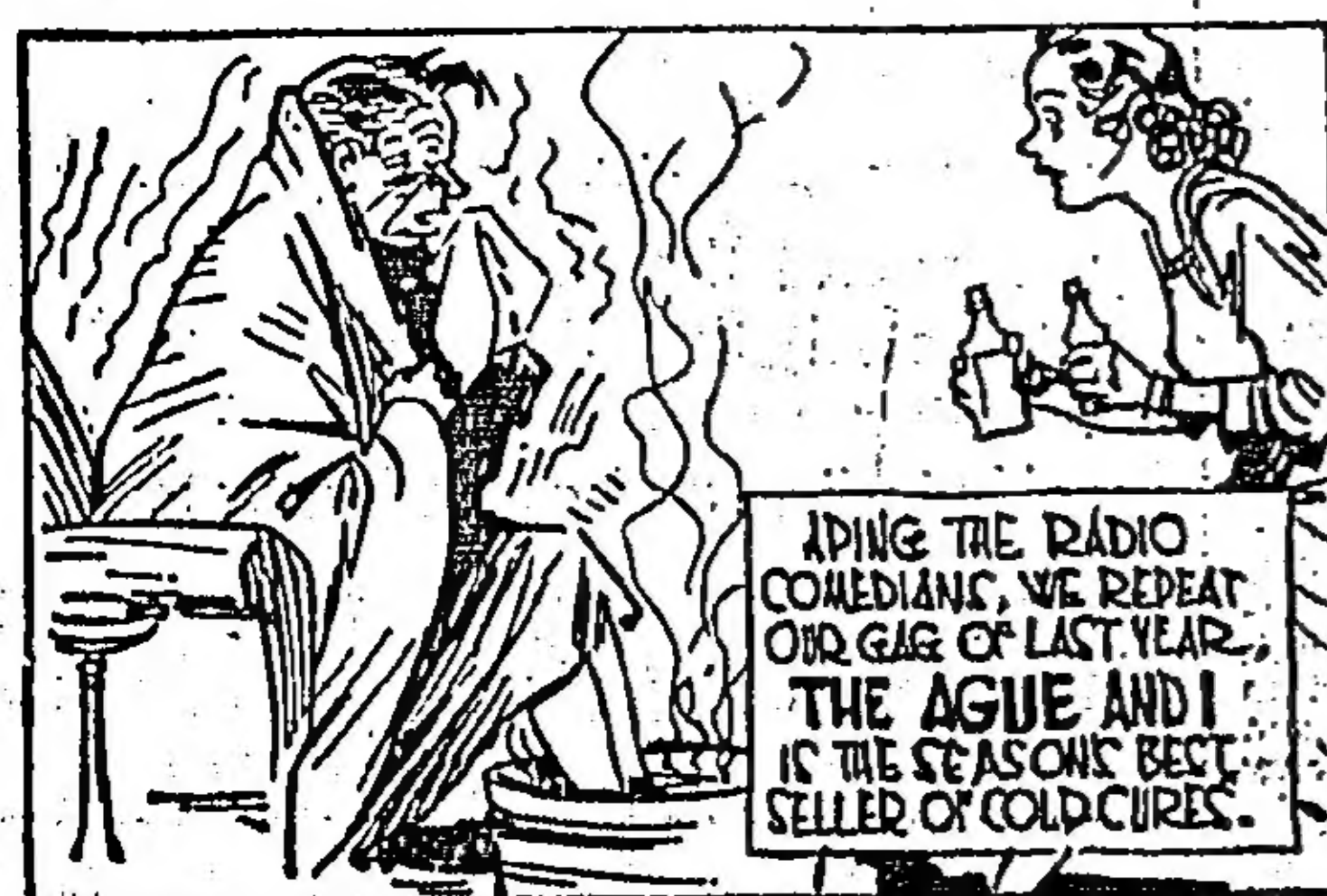


LEFT: First Communicants from the French Convent School, photographed at St Margaret's Church recently. (Ming Yuen)

MEMBERS of St Teresa's Club, who were successful in the Club badminton tournament, were presented with trophies last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"Spring Discoveries" By KEMP STARRETT



IN THE HOME

- Informative
- Entertaining
- Exclusive

DO'S AND DON'TS
of Child Punishment

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

IT is hard to imagine a growing child who does not need some punishment. Of course, we parents want to get along with as little punishing as possible, in the light of the child's welfare. Therefore the father and mother need to plan together on the types of situations in which they will punish and exactly how. They will observe some do's and don'ts.

1. Limit punishment, especially in the young child, to things he must never do. Make pleasant the many things you wish him to do and painful only the few things you want him never to do. However, the child over five or six may profit occasionally from punishment to make him do a few desirable things he might not otherwise do.
2. Choose only the forbidden act for punishment which you can yourself observe or apprehend objectively in some other way; only one in which the punishment can occur without exception and, especially with the very young child, be always immediate.

Be Consistent

3. Then be wholly consistent with yourself and with the other parent. The severity of the punishment is far less important than its certainty.
4. Be sure to connect the pain as much as possible with the forbidden act and as little as possible with the punisher. Keep your eyes from being fingers and your tongue from being a sword. Don't shout or jaw.
5. With the child under four or five begin with physical pain, as slapping him skin to skin on bare hands or bare thighs with the flat hand; never elsewhere nor shake him.
6. Aim to be done with physical punishment long before the child enters school.
7. As soon as the child will stay where put—some will at two or

- three—you can partly or wholly abandon spanking, using in its stead assignment of the youngster to sit unamused where you can see him for a definite time (about 15 minutes for the youngster, 30 to 60 minutes for the child ten or twelve). If you are sure you should ever resort to physical punishment, as with a strap or switch of a child as old as eight or ten, it is better to limit it to times when he defiantly leaves the chair before finishing his sentence.
8. While he is serving a chair sentence be ready to talk to him as if nothing unusual had occurred excepting about his offence or punishment.
9. When his time is up, give no exhortation, exact no promises.

Don't Lose Control

10. As a rule, do not punish the child over two or three on the first offence. Explain the gravity of the offence and announce the sure penalty if it be repeated. For a child who had long looked forward to a special experience of delight, to have it suddenly snatched from him as punishment would seem very unjust to him.
11. Avoid long drawn-out punishments and several kinds of punishments consecutively for the identical offence. Don't punish on the instalment plan.
12. Don't use as punishment what you want the child to like, as sending him to bed, or making him memorise a choice literary gem.
13. After the child has been punished treat the matter as a closed book forever after.
14. Never lose complete control of yourself in the presence of your child, especially when you feel the need to punish him.
15. Just remember that deserved approvals can go far to lessen the need of punishments.
16. Count yourself successful if your child seems to need less and less punishment as he grows older.
17. Having discovered that you erred in punishing your child, tell him so, ask his forgiveness and prove that you are really sorry.

Household Hints

Dissolve flakes in a small jug of hot water. Spread the garment to be washed upon a table. Dip a nail brush in the soap suds. Brush over all the garment, brushing with long, gently even strokes and taking care to brush both sides of the material.

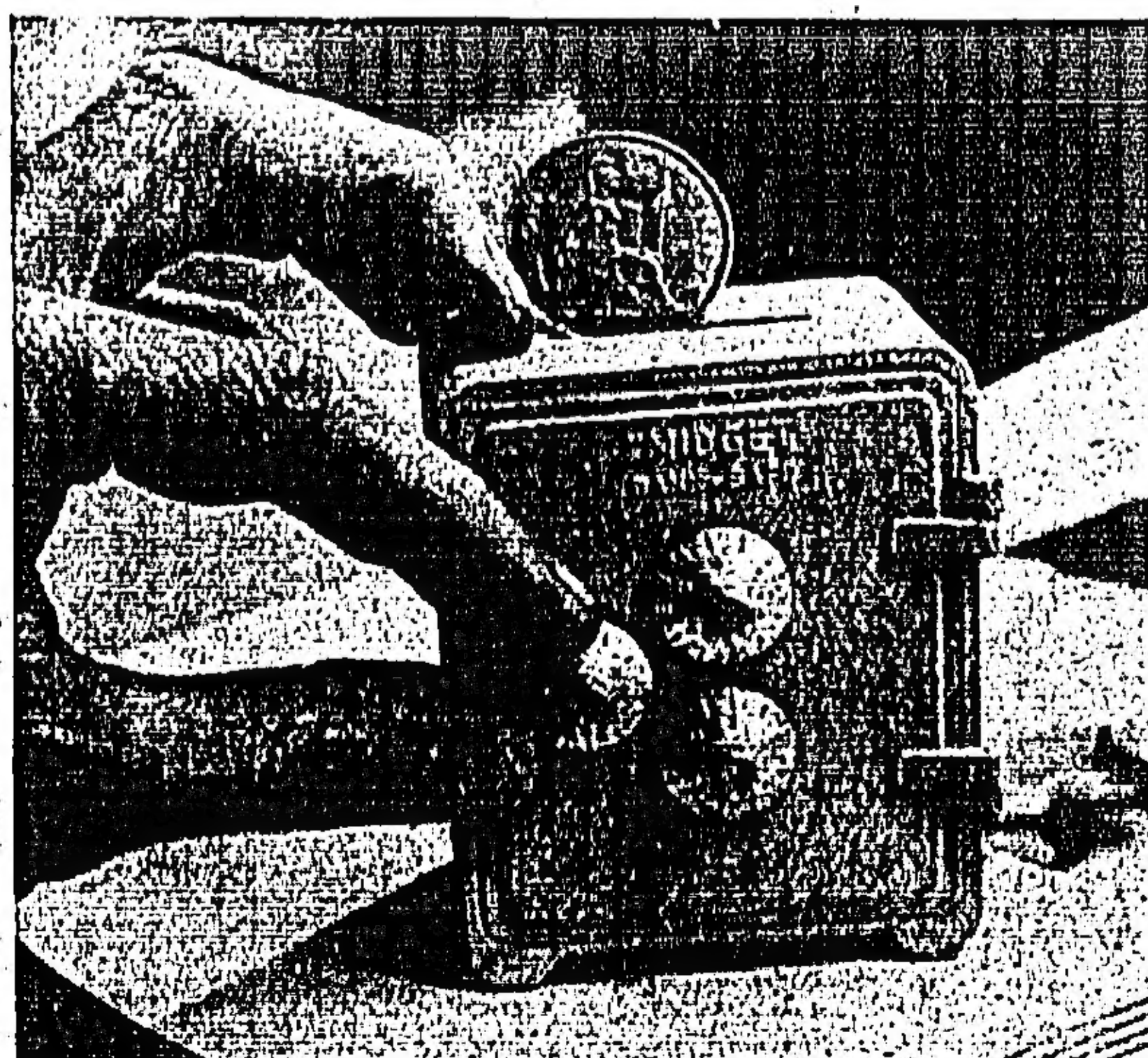
Plunge the garment into a bath of hot water. Take care not to crease it. Avoid rubbing. Dip it in and out some half-dozen times. When the water is soiled dip the garment into another bath of hot water. Repeat the process with a third bath.

Hang the garment on a clothes line, letting it hang down its full length. Throw over it 3 to 4 buckets of cold water as a final rinse and allow to drip dry.

When dry spread on the ironing cloth. A fine woolen cloth is best—one which has no fluffy hairs. When silk is ironed on a cotton cloth the result is often hard and shiny.

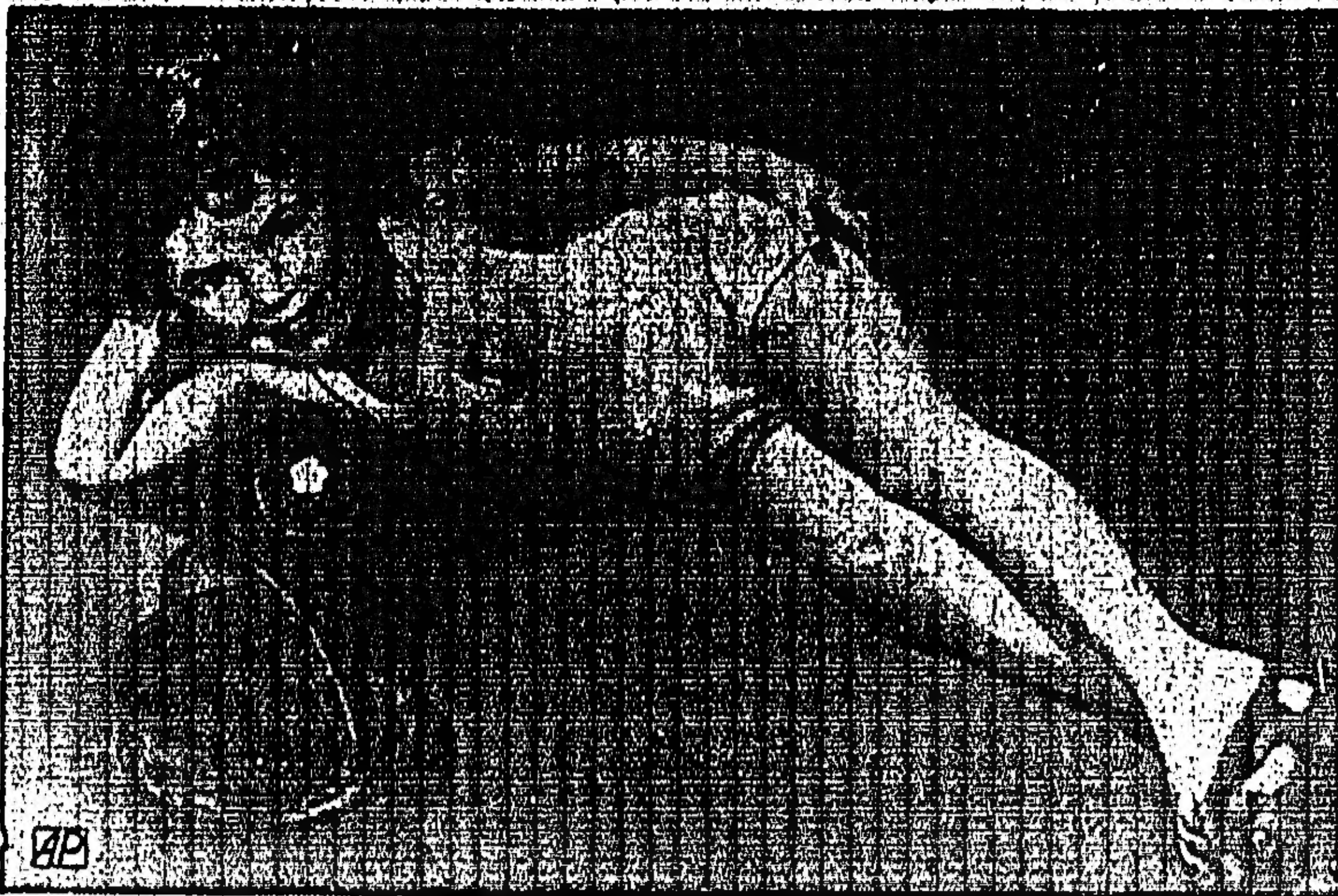
The iron should be just warm enough to dry the garment from slowly with heavy pressure. When the material has been ironed shake well. The silk will be soft and supple.

WORLD'S SMALLEST SAFE



The smallest combination safe in the world, for children's savings, interests six-year-olds to 60-year-olds. You work out your own combination. The safe has just been put on the market by a British manufacturer.

JUNIOR GLAMOUR GIRL



Joan Sobo, 5, wears a big smile and a white hand-knitted yarn bathing suit trimmed with a blue anchor as she poses in New York.

FRAMES

By ELEANOR ROSS

Few photographs and some pictures framed in keeping with the decoration and well arranged, add warmth and that desirable lived-in look to a room.

The main pitfall is in frames. For larger photos and pictures, especially those placed on walls, there should be an attempt at uniformity. If there is moulding in the room, try hanging your photographs so many inches away from the moulding and hold to that line, keeping all the pictures the same distance from the moulding. If the moulding is elaborate, have the mats and frames as simple as possible. But for a simple moulding, rich frames and mats will be right and help dress up the walls.

Beautiful woods such as pickled pine, polished ebony, mahogany, all add richness to a room, but it is wise to keep within the limitations of the woods used in the room itself.

As to the type of frame selected, here again, one should be guided by the furnishings and decoration of the room. Elaborate frames just don't go with a simple room. As for the mats, why, if you are of a mind to do so, you can go in for a novelty, a textured fabric, say, of an interesting plastic.



Let's Eat

BY IDA BAILEY ALLEN

It's So Old That
It's New

"SEE what I have here," said the Chef with a triumphant look! "I have discovered a new food; Madame. They told me in the store it was purely American. It is in the form of a briquette. See?"

"Why Chef, that's cornmeal mush! It's as old as the hills," I said.

He looked deflated. "But the store keeper told me it was new."

"It's not a new food, but the form in which it is being sold is different." I removed the wrappings. "You see, Chef, this is evidently very stiff cornmeal mush, cut in the shape of a brick so it's ready to slice and fry."

A Good Buy

"Yes, it's a good buy for families that are small, or who want to save cooking time. But for large families who have real kitchen facilities or pressure cookers, it saves money to buy the ground cornmeal and prepare the mush at home."

"This cornmeal of the mush," he continued, "is it really a good food?"

"Yes indeed. Cornmeal mush was the mainstay of the American diet from the time the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. They used to make it in big iron kettles hung over the open fire. And they ate it plain, or with milk if they could get it; or sweetened with honey from the wild bees, or maple syrup they made themselves. Homemakers had to save time even in those days. They sometimes froze it in winter, and chopped off a big piece to beat up quickly when the men came in with a brace of wild birds to be cooked, or some fish they had caught. And it's just as fine a food today."

"Is this mush perhaps like the polenta of Italy?"

A Little Stiffer

"Yes, it's practically the same. Only in Italy it's made a little stiffer than we make it here, and it's always served as a savoury."

"I think this cornmeal mush will be very useful," said the Chef. "We can slice it and heat to serve with grated cheese and a good tomato sauce; or with pieces of chicken heated in gravy."

"And in America we like it fried and served with ham or bacon. But as these are expensive right now, we can serve it with browned canned luncheon meat instead."

When symptoms of ulcer occur, a careful study by the physician is necessary to make a diagnosis. In this study the doctor must take a careful and detailed story of the pain or discomfort. He must make a complete physical examination, examine the patient by means of the fluoroscope, and take X-ray films. At times, it is even necessary to examine him with a gastroscope. This consists of a tube with a light on the end of it, and it enables the doctor to get direct vision of the inside of the stomach. If an ulcer is present, treatment should be started promptly.

Operation For Ulcer

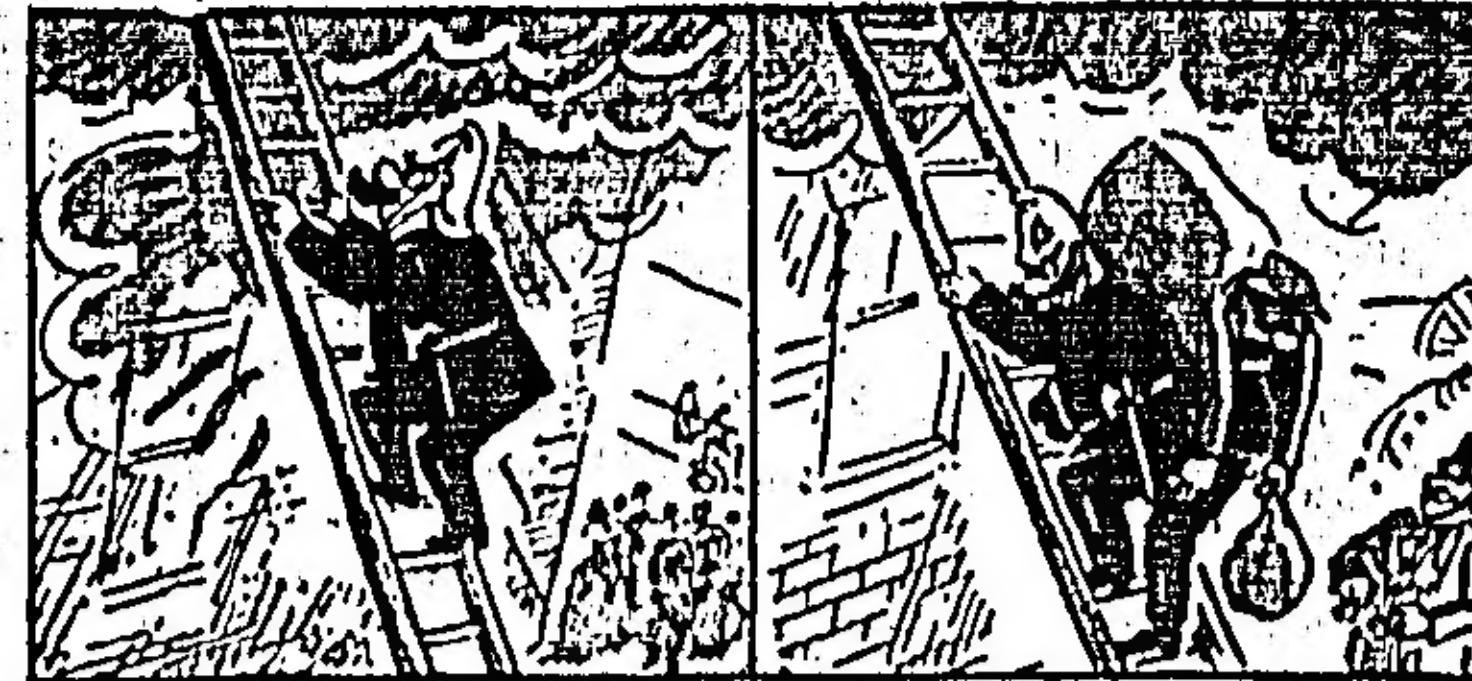
This observation—that ulcer is the affliction of the high-strung—led to the perfecting of a new operation for ulcer. Known as vagotomy, it consists of cutting the part of the vagus nerve which leads to the stomach, thus sparing this sensitive organ some of the nervous strain under which such people live. It has been found useful in some cases.

Even after his ulcer has healed, the patient should realise that he must still take precautions to prevent a recurrence. If he goes back to his old habits of body and mind, the chances are that the factors which produced the first ulcer will sooner or later result in another.

The patient should be instructed to take adequate time for eating, to avoid irritating foods, such as mustard, vinegar, and alcoholic beverages, and to get plenty of sleep. In fact, if the patient can slow down and free himself from worry and strain, the excessive acid in the stomach often subsides. The first sign that it is returning is discomfort before eating or upon waking during the night. Prompt treatment of these early symptoms may prevent a recurrence of the ulcer.

DAB and FLOUNDER

by Walter



BOOKS by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

The Saint in
Fitzroy-square

WESLEY JACKSON did not remember having helped to make the war, but nobody had asked him to help avoid it when there was still time to do so. In consequence, he became a soldier.

Not perhaps a very good soldier. Not an enthusiastic soldier; "I wished the whole war would fall down and die, but I knew it wouldn't." But as good a soldier as could be expected of any fragment of William Saroyan's imagination.

Wesley, as is pointed out in *The Adventures of Wesley Jackson* (Faber, 8s. 6d.), was 19 when the United States army woke up to his existence, and his favourite song was "Valencia." "You cannot get away from songs in this world because there's always some kind of trouble going on in everybody and trouble goes with singing."

He had a pal named Joe Foxhall who hated everything about an army and a war and another named Harry Cook, who wanted to be left alone so that he could lie down and go to sleep and not wake up. Wesley, in short, moved on the pacifist fringe of the U.S. army.

AFTER a time he went to London, where his military duty was to write film scenarios for the army authorities, which were, however, rarely used, perhaps because they took a somewhat gentle view of war.

Wesley liked London. It was his sort of town.

In Fitzroy-square, he discovered a saint, in a long, ragged coat and with a battered hat on his great head of white hair. Every now and then, he would shout in noble anger at the passers-by: "Get up, you dead—get up and be born!"

Wesley's London was a very queer and adventurous place. In Piccadilly one night he picked up a girl named Jill, who, if not a

saint, was very much better than might have been expected at that time of night in Piccadilly. He married her, which confirmed him in his good opinion of London.

"No matter how far away from London I ever go, and no matter where Jill and I die, we will always be somewhere in the streets of that sombre, proud and beautiful city," which is a very fine thing indeed for any city to have said about it.

Wesley's adventures are, in fact, the ponderings of Saroyan on the poetry and the absurdity of life and the general benignity of war. The old cliché art is deployed in presenting the most ordinary events in life, as well as the most eccentric, so that both appear to be happening in a dream.

Not the best Saroyan—rather long-winded and very sentimental. Yet beautifully written and with his passages of touching humour.

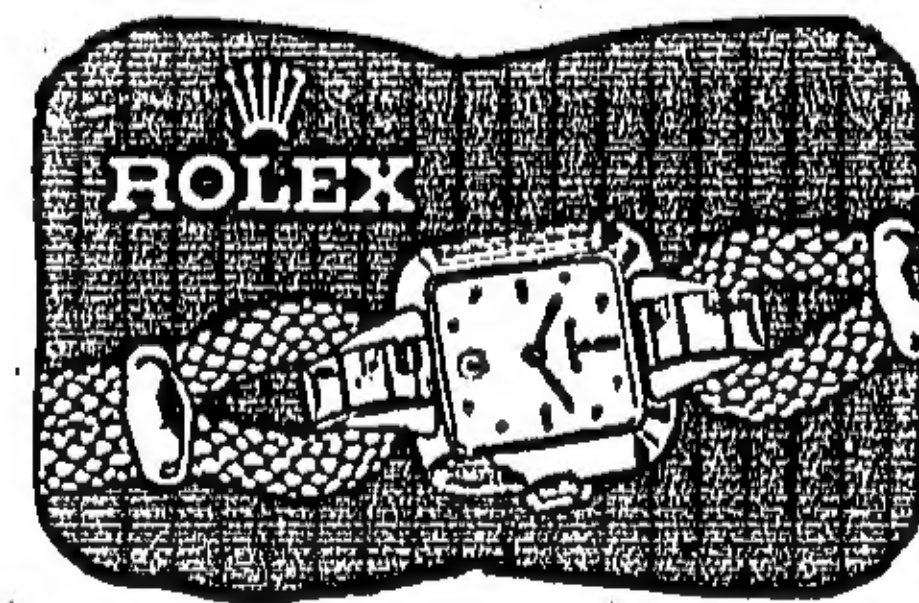
ANN PETRY'S novel, *The Street* (Michael Joseph, 1s. 6d.) is a sombre, unlovely story of Lottie Johnson, a young woman living with her eight-year-old son Bub in a tenement flat in Harlem.

Lottie has left her husband. She is now engaged in a desperate, foredoomed struggle to escape from the squalor of the slum, the selfishness of her people and the dangers (to herself and her son) of *The Street*.

In the end, Lottie fails. *The Street* is too much for her. It grabs her son and promises to turn him into a criminal. Lottie kills a man who has attacked her. She flees from Harlem, leaving Bub to his fate.

The book has power, not from any exceptional eloquence in the writing but because it reveals a deep knowledge of the grimy life depicted, and real feeling about it. Lottie, pathetic wail, is living flesh. *The Street* is horrible, but squirms with authentic life.

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BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE

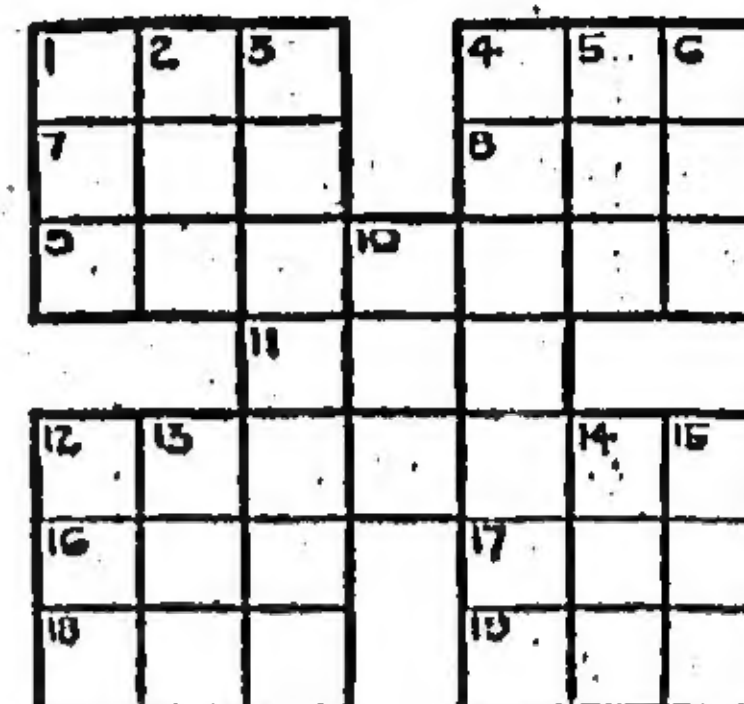
SPORTS • STORIES • PUZZLES • CRAFTS • GAMES • JOKES



PUZZLE CORNER

THIS variety group will brighten today's stroll down Puzzle Lane.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

1 Sped 4 Is able 7 Bustle 8 Native metal 9 Afternoon performance 11 Skill 12 Shiny cloth (plural) 13 Frozen water 14 Negative word 15 Residence (abbrev.) 16 Attempt

DOWN

1 Male sheep 2 Girl's name 3 Jolt down 4 Satisfied 5 Exist 6 Born 10 Anger 12 Courtesy title 13 High card 14 Neither 15 Pigeon

CODED MESSAGE

Can you decipher the message concealed in the following simple diagram found in the pocket of a spy?

R D E D P R
O T 1 A A
U 3 P
Y O R T S T

HIT: Go around clockwise, using every 13th letter, crossing it out as used, and not using it again. Starting point is all you need now.

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word, then rearrange the row of words to form a perfect word square:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| E | N | I | L | A |
| T | E | R | N | E |
| P | E | C | R | A |
| S | A | R | R | E |
| N | P | A | T | I |

SCRAMBLER

Scramble "wicked" and have "mean"; re-scramble and have "son of Jacob"; again and have "to exist"; again and have a "mask."

WORLD DIAMOND

RHUBARB provides our diamond centre. The second word is a pronoun, the third, a noun, the fifth "Muse of poetry," and the sixth an abbreviation for a theatrical sign:

R
H
U
B
A
R
B
A
R
B
A
R
B

RIDDLE ANSWERS

1—Chessmen. 2—None, they all fly away. 3—Ninety cents. 4—All the other words are in "audible" (Inaudible). 5—One is stepping upstairs, the other, staring up steps.

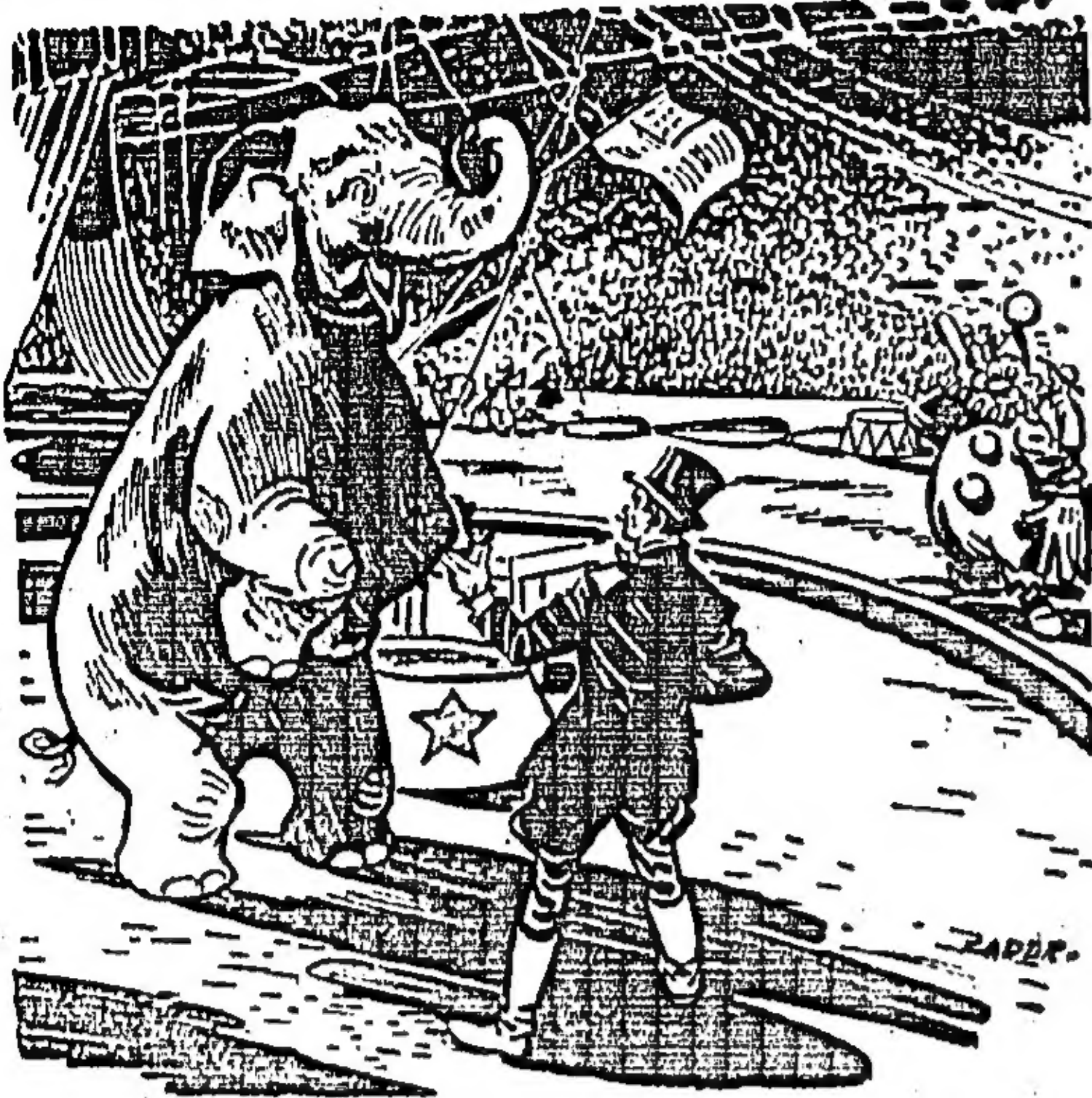
Rupert's Island Adventure—4



Through having to wait for Willie, Rupert has behind the Scouts and soon they are out of sight. "I should like to know what they are going to do," says Rupert. The bugle is no longer sounding, but the two pairs follow at their own speed until they see the Scouts collecting branches to make a shelter. "Look, cries Willie, 'you said you wanted to build something. Why not go and ask if we can help them?' 'I've got an even better idea,' says Rupert. 'Let's go into the wood and build one for ourselves!'"

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Another True Circus Yarn by an Old Performer



Rajah was every inch a star.

ELEPHANTS do have a good memory, a keen intelligence, and I swear they have a sense of humour. And I'll tell you how all this connects up with Slim Hanks' artistry as a contortionist.

Everyone around the village of Hoopston said Slim was the limberest boy they had ever seen and that he could make money with the tricks he was always doing at parties and picnics. That is, if he got a haircut, brushed himself up a bit and cut out some of his devilment. He could, at times, be just plain "ornery."

I was billed as "The Boy Wonder Acrobat" and light wire walker, and I knew the circus could use Slim's tricks, so when I came back to Hoopston, my home town, with Barlow Brothers' big show, I helped to put the pressure on Slim to come along and help put our town on the map. His folks, who had consented when the Barlow Brothers themselves let Slim give them what might be termed an "audition," and they asked him to join them and see some of the outside world.

That night Slim and his dad drove up to the dressing tent. Between them they unloaded a big, camel-back trunk, and a ripple of merriment went through the tent. Slim hadn't known, of course, that there would be no room on the trunk wagon for such a crate. A performer's trunk must be flat, so it will pack with others. It cannot be over two feet long. Slim's, packed with Mother Hanks' choicest pre-

RAJAH AND THE CONTORTIONIST

BY JOE K. BEASLEY

serves, cookies, cake and jams, was as much out of place as a straw hat in a blizzard.

WHEN King Barnard, the equestrian director and "performer boss," got a peep at the hump-backed trunk he yelled: "Snakes," which is the circus name for any contortionist, "you'll have to take that relic to the surplus car. I won't have it on the trunk wagon."

And so the trunk went to a car which was divided in half, one part used by Rajah, the prize performing elephant, the other for extra circus equipment. The door to the surplus storage was locked, so Slim and his dad carried the trunk into Rajah's part of the car. The trunk was placed in one corner, with all it contained with the exception of the green and yellow tights Slim was to wear when he did his stuff. Bringing the camel back to the tent, bringing gales of laughter from Barnard who saw something funny in Slim's gaudy apparel. Barnard had an overbearing manner and I knew instantly that Slim disliked him. But none of the rest of us performers liked him either, for that matter.

Barnard was ringmaster, working the lions in the steel arena, and he also put Rajah through his act. So far he had got along with the intelligent beast, even though he hadn't got along with the human performers. Barnard took particular delight making things tough for "first of May actors," as beginners in circusland are called.

Rajah's act was one of the feature attractions of the show. When Barnard walked the majestic creature into the ring, the elephant was every inch a star performer. He went through various stunts, then sat on a big tub in the centre of the ring, facing a heavy jangle. He would ring a bell that stood on the table and an attendant would appear, as a waiter, and take his order. Rajah would bow as the attendant returned with an orange, a big loaf of bread and a bottle of coloured water. Rajah would eat the orange, then the bread and, lastly, wash everything down with the coloured water.

Then Rajah would show his vast appreciation of it all by lifting a huge foot and rubbing it lovingly ecstatically. That would bring a roar of laughter, and I always felt that Rajah enjoyed the humour of the act as much as the audience. Then Rajah would jump up, stand on his great head, wave both hind legs in the air and, quickly reversing,

wave a flag in his trunk. This rolled 'em in the aisles.

Slim was quickly accepted by the other performers. He was a likable lad, in spite of his rustic streak. Even Rajah got used to his slipping into the surplus car and unlocking his trunk after the evening meal, when Slim enjoyed an extra feed which Mother Hanks had so thoughtfully stored away for him. But Barnard was annoyed at these snacks.

Then came the evening Slim found his trunk broken open and the contents of all the jars and boxes gone. Only crumbs remained. It didn't take a lot of detective work on our part to learn that Barnard had given the "razorbacks," circus trapeze men, an order to clean up the "bull" car and clean it good.

WELL, the evening after Slim found his trunk broken open, Rajah's performance didn't go so smoothly. Rajah ate the orange all right, his mammoth jaws began grinding up the loaf of bread. Then he held aloft and started to sip at the bottle of "wine." But not the bottle sailed toward Barnard's head. Something was wrong!

Barnard ducked and ran out of the ring, closely followed by the elephant. Barnard dashed through the back door curtains. Rajah simply took the curtains with him, snapping over his head and back. The striped streamers made him look like a big, overgrown butterfly.

There was a sizable streamer at the edge of the lot and Barnard ran toward that, with Rajah close behind. The beast could easily have snatched Barnard with his trunk, but Rajah wasn't a killer. He was a comedian.

Barnard tried to cross the stream on a narrow footbridge, knowing that Rajah was too big for it. But Rajah headed the ringmaster away from this, up to the bank and then deliberately, forcibly pushed Barnard off into the deep water.

BARNARD was bubbling and shouting for help, but everyone else who had followed the chase from the circus tent was laughing too hard to move. Everyone, that is, except Rajah, who couldn't laugh. Rajah was too busy engaged now in flushing out the mouth with trunkful after trunkful of water.

I began to get a glimmer of what had happened.

Barnard got more than a glimmer as he managed to scramble up the bank.

"Where's that limber Jim?" he shouted. "He's at the bottom of this. Where is he?"

Of course nobody knew and Barnard didn't see Slim again till he'd cooled off.

I told you, before that Slim could be plain rustic, and I never, of course, would approve of what he did, if he did do it. But I suspect strongly that he was the one who had left that now nearly empty bottle of fiery snake-root beside the real loaf of bread that Rajah used in his act. The coloured water was the same shade as the snake-root.

ORIGINS OF SOME OF THE SYMBOLS IN EVERYDAY USE



By Wm. J. Murdoch

YOU probably know that the symbol—the letter R with a line through the leg—used in doctor's prescriptions is simply an abbreviation of the Latin "recipe," or "take." But where do we get some other symbols?

The barber's red-and-white striped pole, for example. It comes from the days when the barber was a surgeon who advertised his rather bloody profession with a ribbon of red on white.

How about those three balls above the entrance to the pawnshop? History says these were brought to the money-to-loan business by the Medici family of Italy.

Originally the Medici breadwinners were apothecaries. Their coat of arms contained 11 pills. But about 500 years ago the Medici family put aside the mortar and pestle and other devices of the trade and went into the money-lending business. When they made up their new coat of arms the Medici helped themselves to three of the 11 pills from the old insignia and these three finally became the pawnshop symbol so well known today.

Lloyds' Supplied "A-1"

A-1—the symbol for top grade or best quality—comes from Lloyds of London. The notation was used by ship insurance writers to describe a ship which was a preferred risk. The letter A meant the ship's hull was in perfect condition and the figure 1 signified that the rigging and other equipment was in good order.

"Mind your P's and Q's"—how many times have you heard that? You'll find a little argument about that. Some authorities say it's old schoolroom advice, directed at students to take care in shaping the lower loops of their scribbled P's and Q's.

Others claim it comes from English taverns. Regular patrons of a tavern, pints or quarts of their favourite beverage on credit. Debts were posted on a blackboard so each customer could see how many P's and Q's he owed for.

O.K. Comes From Choctaw

O.K.? That's not so easy—and it isn't an abbreviation of "oll korrek," as some folks claim. The best authorities say it comes from a Choctaw Indian word—"oke," or "hoke"—meaning "yes, it is."

A widely liked symbol is the dollar sign, (\$) and here again you can take your choice of stories as to how it was born. One says the symbol came from the old Spanish dollar, or "piece of eight." The S in a parula, according to this story, and the two uprights represent the pillars of Hercules which were stamped on the coin. But another story says that S is merely a union of Uncle Sam's initials, U.S.

It's all very "symbol" when you know why.

HOBBIES

FUNNY BOOKS

We don't know whether funny books come under the classification of a hobby or a pastime. But quite a number of readers say they make funny books their hobby.

Here's a typical letter. It comes from Barbara Cook, 10 years old:

"My hobby is collecting funny books. After the family and I have read them, I like to exchange them for some more that we haven't read. We always have some to trade."

"My mother doesn't like comic books except when she is reading them, because she says that they keep me from helping her with her work."

Well, we're not going to take sides in that argument. Comics have their place and so does work.

Simple Parlour Tricks For Spare Moments

By WALTER KING

MOST parlour magic tricks require fancy apparatus, quite a bit of practice, and an assistant or two. Here are some easy tricks you can rig up anywhere, tricks that work without even rolling up your sleeves, and you can have plenty of fun just amusing yourself with no helpers or spectators at all.

Now, how's your pulse? Well, why not take a look at it? Stick a match upright on the point of a tack, stand the head of the tack at the point on your wrist where you can feel your pulse, rest your arm on the table, and there you are. Tick-tack, tick-tack, the head of the match waves to and fro every time your pulse beats.

Like to win a big reward? Offer yourself \$1,000 if you can succeed in blowing a 3-by-4-inch card which has a pin stuck in it off the top of an ordinary cotton spool. After sticking the pin through the centre of the card you must drop the pin point into the hole in the spool and blow through the spool from the bottom. You simply can't win.

RIDDLES TOUGH ONES

Here are some riddles to concentrate upon. The correct answers are elsewhere on this page.

1. What men are the most above board?
2. If four pigeons are on a roof and you shoot one, how many remain?
3. What is the difference between an old dollar note and a new ten-cent note?
4. Why is "Q" the noisiest vowel?
5. What is the difference between a student going upstairs and one looking up?

PUZZLE ANSWERS

1 Crossword puzzle answer:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| R | A | N | C | A | N |
| A | D | O | C | R | B |
| M | A | T | I | N | B |
| A | R | T | | | |
| S | A | T | E | E | N |
| I | C | E | | N | O |
| R | E | S | | T | R |

2 Troops depart Saturday.

CALFE
ALINE
PINTA
ENTRE
REARS
4 Evil, vile, Levi, live, veil.
5 STE
SPURS
RHUBARB
XIATO
SHO
B

RED RYDER



Guess Again



By Fred Harman

Shadows Visit Blinky Mole

—They Were Asked to An Unusual Breakfast—

By MAX TRELL

IT was already dark when Knarf and Hanid, the shadow-around names, rapped on the door of Blinky Mole's underground apartment.

He asked them to drop in for breakfast, and when they asked him about what time, he said: "about supper time."

So Knarf and Hanid were coming to have breakfast with Blinky Mole when all other folks were sitting down to supper.

He came paddling to the door in his slippers and bathrobe, greeted them with a pleasant good-evening, and let them in.

Breakfast in the Kitchen

"I hope you don't mind eating in the kitchen," Blinky said. "I always like breakfast in the kitchen. It's so cheerful."

The table was already set with a large platter of daisy roots, clover roots, dandelion roots, buttercup roots, and young carrots, radishes and onions. Blinky, as Knarf and Hanid knew, picked all his roots and vegetables (and the vegetables were sort of roots, too) out of the field and garden. Living underground, he pulled them down through his ceiling, which was quite convenient.

"Sit down," Blinky said. "I've got some eggs to scramble."

Knarf and Hanid noticed that he was scrambling a great pan-full of eggs, much more than any of them could eat. Then Blinky explained that he was expecting several more breakfast guests.

"You'd be surprised how many folks eat breakfast at supper time," he said.

Other Breakfast Guests

Before the shadow-children had time to ask who the other breakfast guests might be, there came a rapping and a scratching at the door. The guests were arriving!

Knarf and Hanid ran to the door and let them in. First came Mouse, then came Cricket. Then came Firefly, and then, walking very slowly and bowing his head low so as not to hit the ceiling, came Owl.

They all gave a cheerful good-evening, and said what a fine night it looked to be, what with a full moon and the stars all fresh and sparkling.



It was dark when Knarf and Hanid knocked on Blinky Mole's door.

By this time Blinky had finished scrambling all the eggs, and he asked everyone to sit down at table and start eating. "We've got to be at our work soon," he reminded his friends. "At any rate, I have to get to my work!"

"So do we, Blinky!" cried Mouse, Cricket, Firefly and Owl.

"We're through with our work," said Knarf and Hanid.

Stay Awake by Day

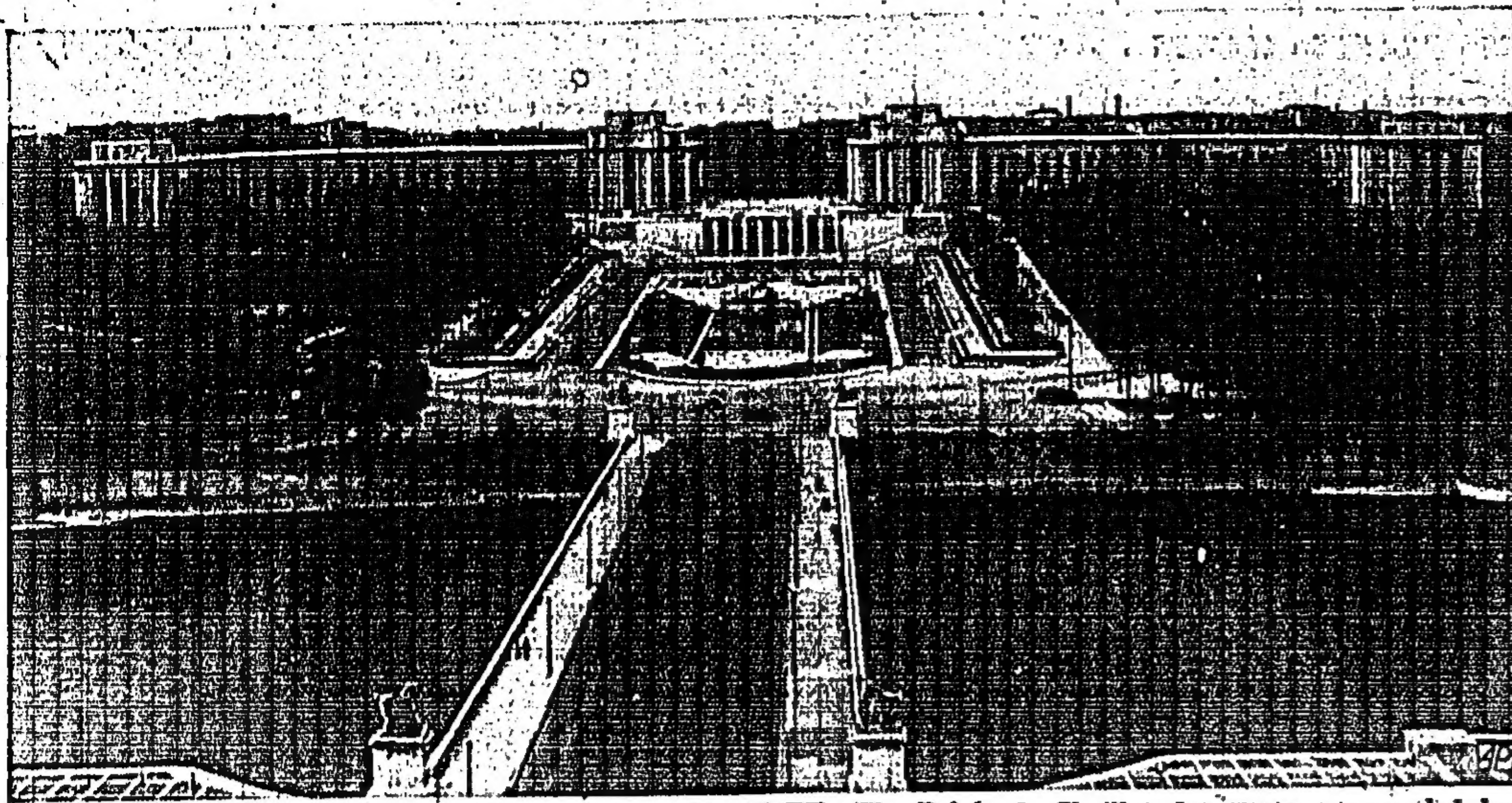
Then Owl shook his head gravely. "Isn't it strange how all the children, and all the people, and most of the birds, and the cows and horses and bees and flies, all stay awake by day and sleep by night? I never can understand why they do it. But, thank goodness, there are still plenty of us left who sleep by day, when the hot sun shines, and stay awake at night, when it's cool and quiet."

And then Owl went on to say who were all the folks who stayed awake at night: Mole, of course, and Mouse, and Cricket and Firefly and himself, and Cat and Rat and Snail and Beetle and Rabbit and Frog and Toad, and sometimes Dog, and always Whip-Poor-Will, and the Katydids.

"And don't forget the moon and the stars," said Blinky with a smile, as he gave Knarf and Hanid an extra-sweet carrot to chew.

And when Knarf and Hanid heard all those names, they knew all day long and all night long someone in the world was wide awake no matter how bright or how dark it was.

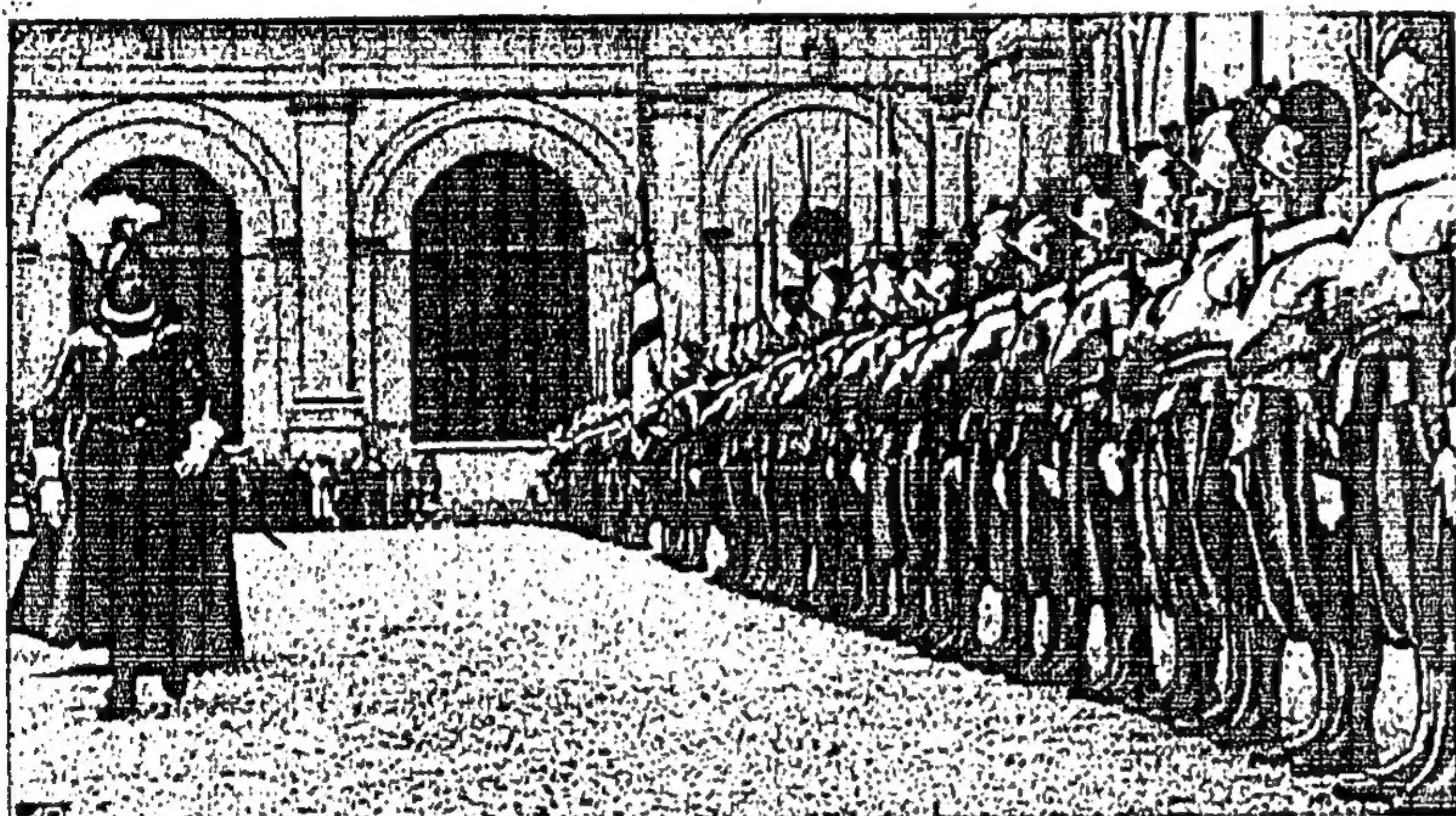
WORLD NEWS IN PICTURES



WHERE U.N. WILL MEET—The Palais de Chaillot, here seen surrounded by spring greenery, will house the next United Nations General Assembly in Paris. The River Seine is in the foreground. This picture was made from the first floor of the Eiffel Tower.



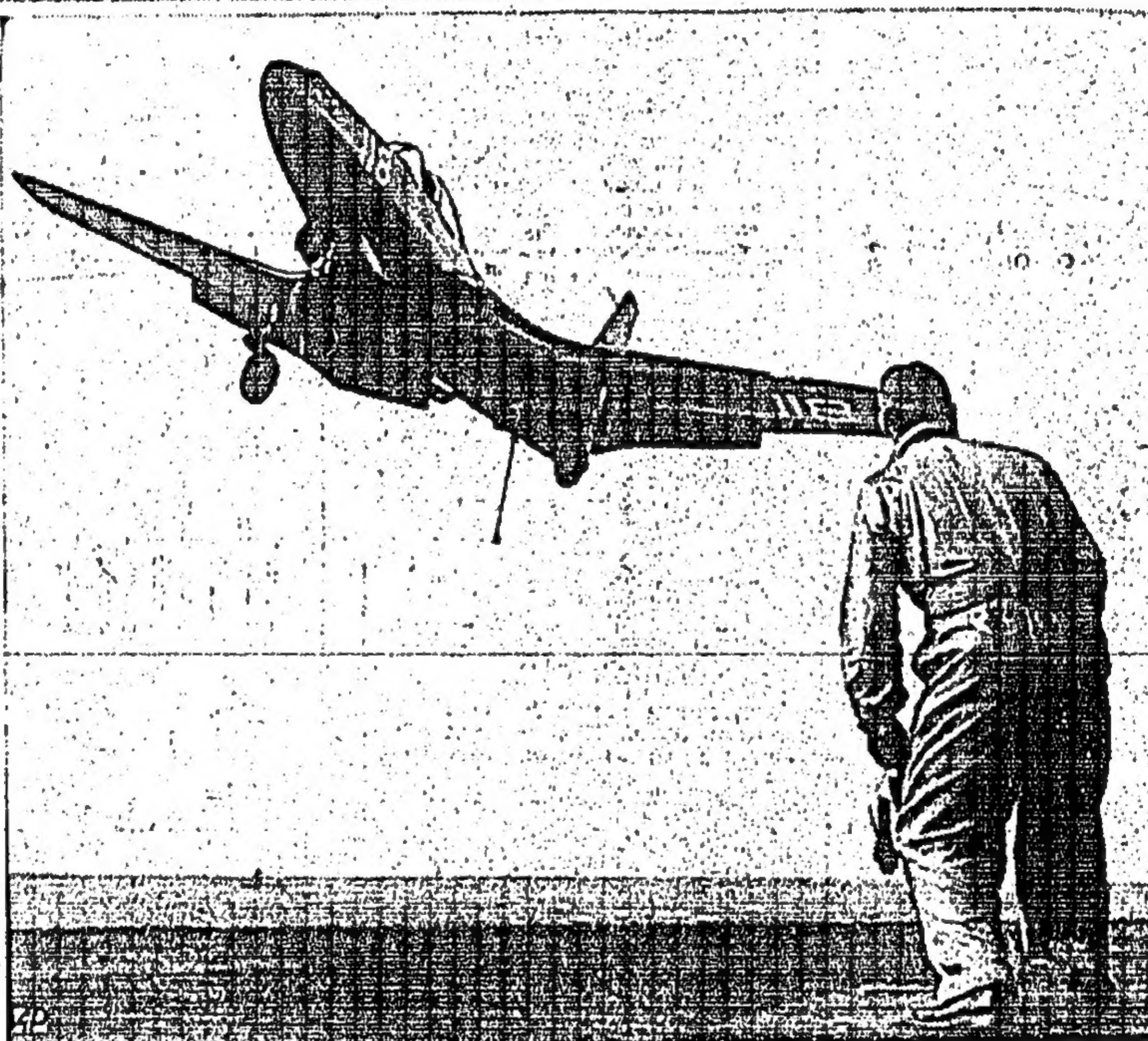
MODELS—Mrs. B. J. Marshall, who was named model mother of the year by a New York society of models, with her 16-month-old daughter, Michele, also a professional model.



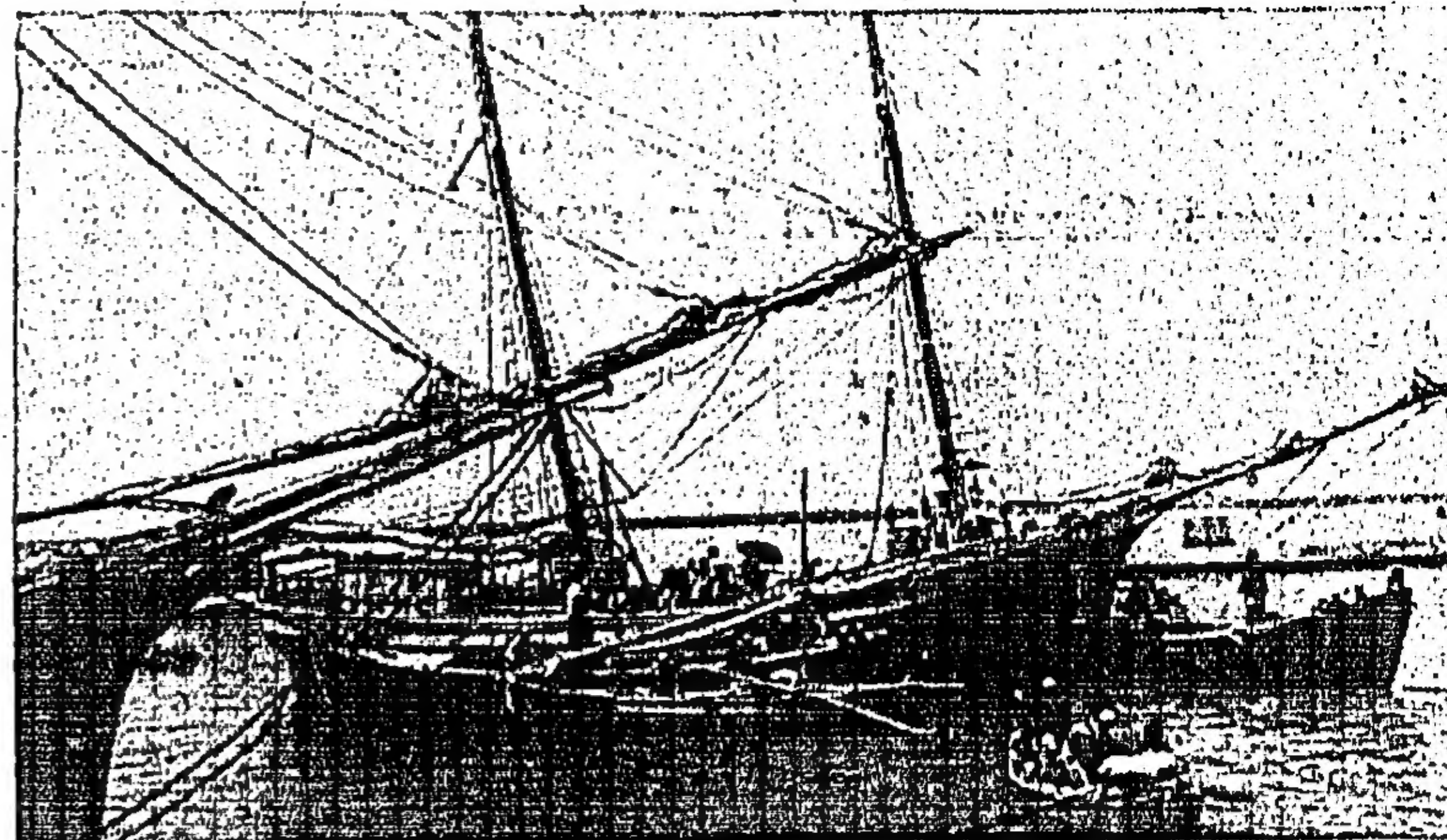
ANNIVERSARY REVIEW—Col. Enrico de Pfyfer d'Altshofen, commander of the Swiss Guards, reviews his men in the Belvedere Courtyard of the Vatican. The ceremony marked the observance by the 100-man unit of the 421st anniversary of their predecessors' heroic defence of Pope Clement VII during the sacking of Rome by invaders in 1527.



DINNER TIME—A little wild rabbit is fed at a Chicago animal shelter. Boys who found it took the baby to the shelter when they could not locate its mother.



ALMOST HOME—An FH-1 Phantom jet plane—wing flaps, tail hook and wheels down—is waved in by a signal officer for landing on the flight deck of the aircraft carrier, U.S.S. Saipan, during operational exercises in the Atlantic off Quonset Point, Rhode Island.



ARABS FLEE; JEWS TRAIN—Arabs in rowboats (top) approach sailing ships at Jaffa, Palestine, in exodus from the city as Jews move in from Tel-Aviv. Jewish Haganah army recruits (below), including girls, study mortars at a camp near Tel-Aviv.



LOOK HERE, SON!—Flame, German shepherd film star, puts a paternal paw round his son, Blaze, on a Hollywood movie set.

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TABBY STEALS THE SHOW—A cat strolling between ranks of Yeomen Warders of the Tower of London, Britain's famed Beefeaters, stole the show as the ancient Ascension Thursday ceremony of the "beating of the bounds" was observed in London. The "beating of the bounds" is performed by boys armed with white wands. It takes place every three years.



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WOMANSENSE

PRUNELLA STACK

on health and beauty

CULTIVATE A SUPPLE SPINE

ON the spine depends the poise and graceful movement of the whole body. Picture for a moment in your mind's eye the shape of a skeleton, and you will recall that the attachments of various bones to the spine are many.

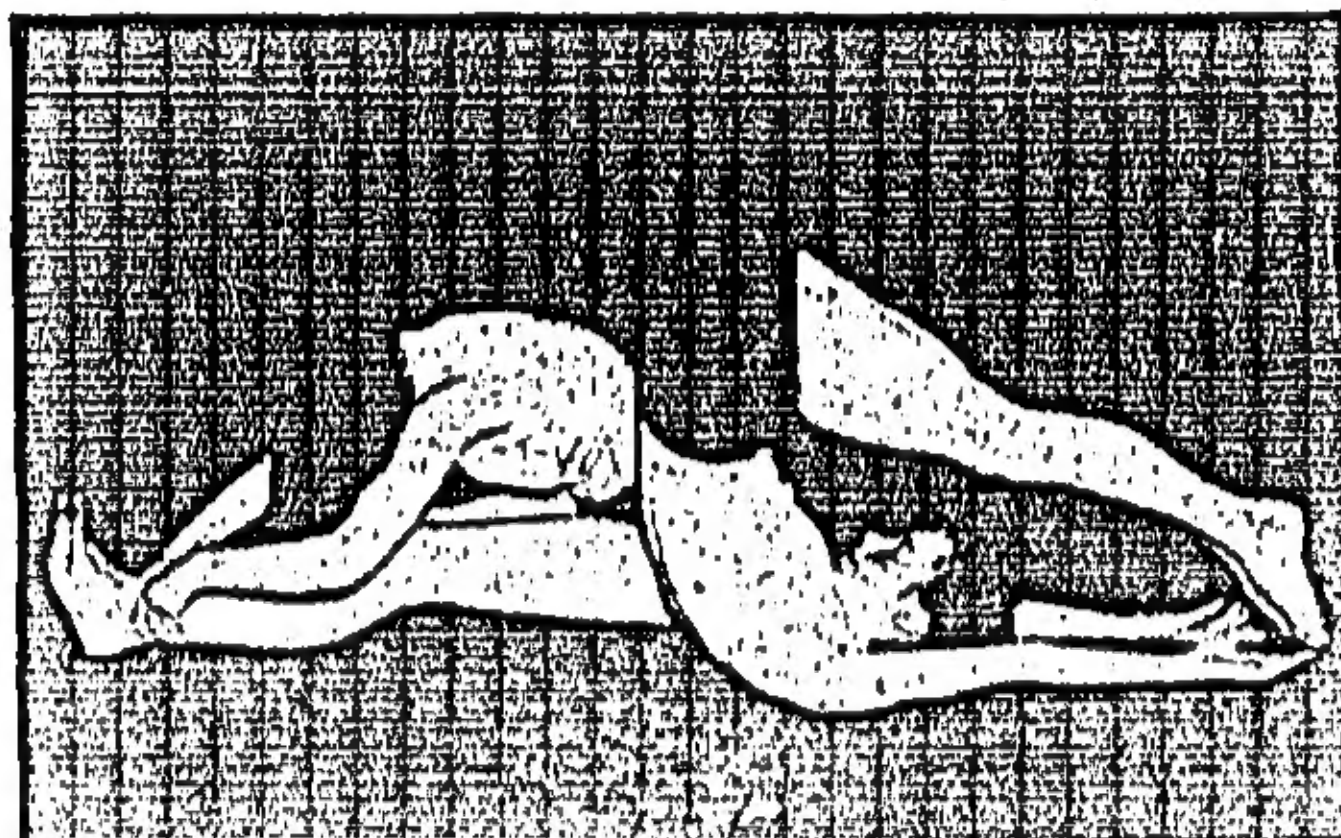
In developing good posture of the spine, and therefore of the whole body, one must start at the foundation and tackle first the base of the spine and the "tilt" of the hips. The lower spine and hip region of the body is very stiff in many women, and if rigidity is allowed to develop here it can lead to an increasingly "hollow back" and to pain and weakness in this region in later years.

Here is a simple foundation exercise which aims to counteract such

back is pressed out as though flattening towards an imaginary wall. Your hips are now in the correct alignment. Straighten your knees and you will have achieved a good foundation for the poise of your spine.

The next task is to mobilise the spine. Suppleness spells youth. Rigidity of body or mind—is the first sign of advancing age. As soon as any part of the body begins to "stiffen up," its power of movement lessens and finally may even depart altogether, with resultant loss of health and strength. Movement, then, is one of the prime necessities for all parts of the body.

(1) Unrolling. Stand with the feet together. Now bend the knees



stiffness, and to pave the way for learning the correct "tilt" of the hips.

Hollow and Hump. Kneeling on all fours, hands directly under the shoulders (with straight elbows), knees directly under the hips, weight evenly divided between hands and knees, alternately hollow and hump the small of your back—as though you were a fractious horse wishing to unseat a rider! Avoid any jerk, and aim for the maximum amount of movement at the base of the spine—not in the shoulder region which should be kept as steady as possible.

Now repeat the exercise in a standing position, with the feet together and knees slightly bent. Again hollow the small of the back; then pull the tail-bone down and under till it points towards the floor, and the undue hollow in your

though pressing it out towards an imaginary wall, until you are standing upright. Pay special attention to the small of the back, already exercised. This movement can also be practised against a real wall which will give a daily test of the increasing mobility of the spine.

Legs overhead. Legs together and straight, lie down and swing the legs overhead to touch the floor behind the head. Swing the legs back again and sit up, finishing by pulling the head on to the straight knees, as pictured.

This is a more advanced exercise and requires well-trained, pliant muscles. At first only take the legs over as far as they will go without any sense of strain. Then gradually increase the distance over until finally the toes touch the floor. Try to maintain a relaxed swing throughout. This is an excellent test for spine mobility and suppleness.

Revivals of Belle Legends

By PRUNELLA WOOD

LILLY DACHE has done as much as any designer to help our own contemporary belles take a place in glamour history, and in a highly original manner of creative design. She is well acquainted with the success details of the belles already nixed, and from them she adapts the Vamp hat, top left, and the bonnet, below, which would have delighted Mme. Bovary. The Vamp's scoop brim is black horsehair, with lace edging; Bovary is taupe straw, with moss roses and brown lace veiling.

Lilly Dache



Fashion experts talk nonsense

By PATRICIA LENNARD

LONDON.

A LOT of nonsense is being talked by fashion trade organisations and individual wholesalers about the length of women's clothes and "What Women Will Wear" next season.

Due to the irresistible force—the New Look—meeting the immovable object—a coupon famine whereby women must make do with Old Look clothes—manufacturers do not know which styles to make and women do not know which styles to follow.

I believed that to meet this state of confusion, there will be no definite look, silhouette or length of skirt to be adopted later this year.

As usual, there will be compromise fashions on classic styles which adroit wholesalers will promptly dub "The New Look"—or any look which they think will appeal to women.

For example, the straight unfitted coat which used to be called a "swagger" will, under the powerful influence of the New Look, have its shoulders a little narrower and its skirt a little fuller and will now be called the "fent" coat.

And the type of coat buttoned to a fitted waistline and then widening to a full hemline, which used to be called a "princess" coat, will have the waist a little tighter and the skirt a little fuller, and will now be called "a wasp-waisted whist-skirt" model.

It is most misleading for various trade associations to make definite forecast of women's fashions, when they can only represent a section of the industry.

Generally speaking for the entire fashion trade, I think the only definite pronouncements one can make is that women throughout the country seem to prefer more skirt fullness, a couple of inches on the length of their skirts and a wide choice of feminine detail, especially on dresses.

SUNSUIT

...JEAN SIMMONS IS THE SATURDAY SPORTSGIRL

by ANNE EDWARDS

FOUR months in the Fiji Islands is the short cut to qualification as a sunsuit expert—and it provides the necessary tan, Jean Simmons, who has gone home with a diploma on both counts, is the star of today's wardrobe analysts.

While filming in Fiji her main wardrobe was a sarong; for home wear Jean picks these six sunsuits as winners.

All of them follow the current trend for bathing dresses that are pretty and fussy enough to be sunsuits, and sun-bathing suits that are proof against getting wet.

These new water-repellent wools and proofed cottons in brilliant prints are designed to shake off the water, and dry out instantly in the sun without a crease.

Jean's personal favourite is this brief brassiere and pants in white jersey towelling (on left)... because it allows maximum sunbathing, contrasts vividly with her browned skin, dries quickly and is practical for swimming.



JEAN SIMMONS in her own favourite for the beach.

THEY'RE PRETTY AND FUSSY... AND THEY DON'T STAY WET

ROBB did the sketches



Bare midriff three-piece cotton with Victorian yallpaper print.

Cotton Sloppy Joe shirt in plain colour to wear inside or outside the tailored shorts.

Swims back jacket over calf length jeans.

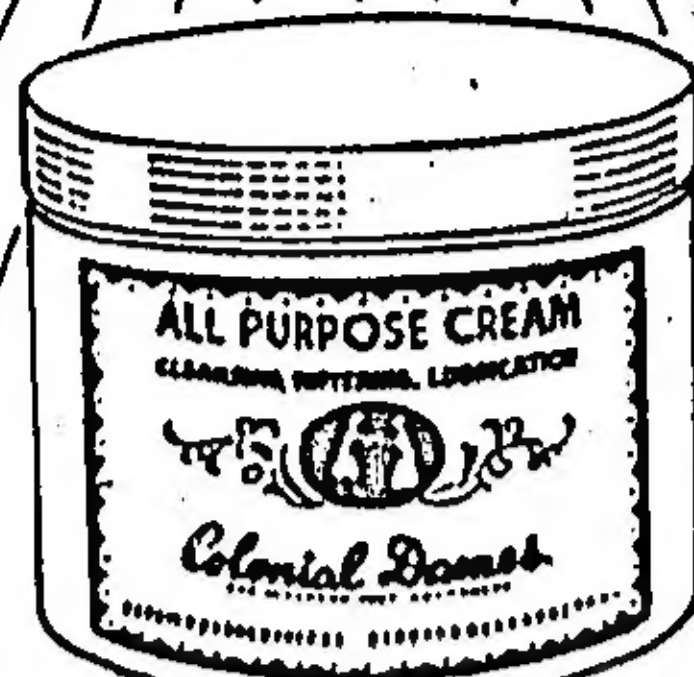
Bare shoulder bloomer style in waterproof rayon.

Cotton sun-dress with adjustable top and matching pants.

Striped cotton bathing dress has drawstring bare-shoulder top and tie-on skirt.



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After one full minute, wipe off the Mask. Right away, you can see the result! Your skin looks lighter, smoother—feels softer!



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Society favorite MRS. GEORGE JAY GOULD, JR., says, "Pond's 1-Minute Mask makes my skin look clearer, feel much softer!"

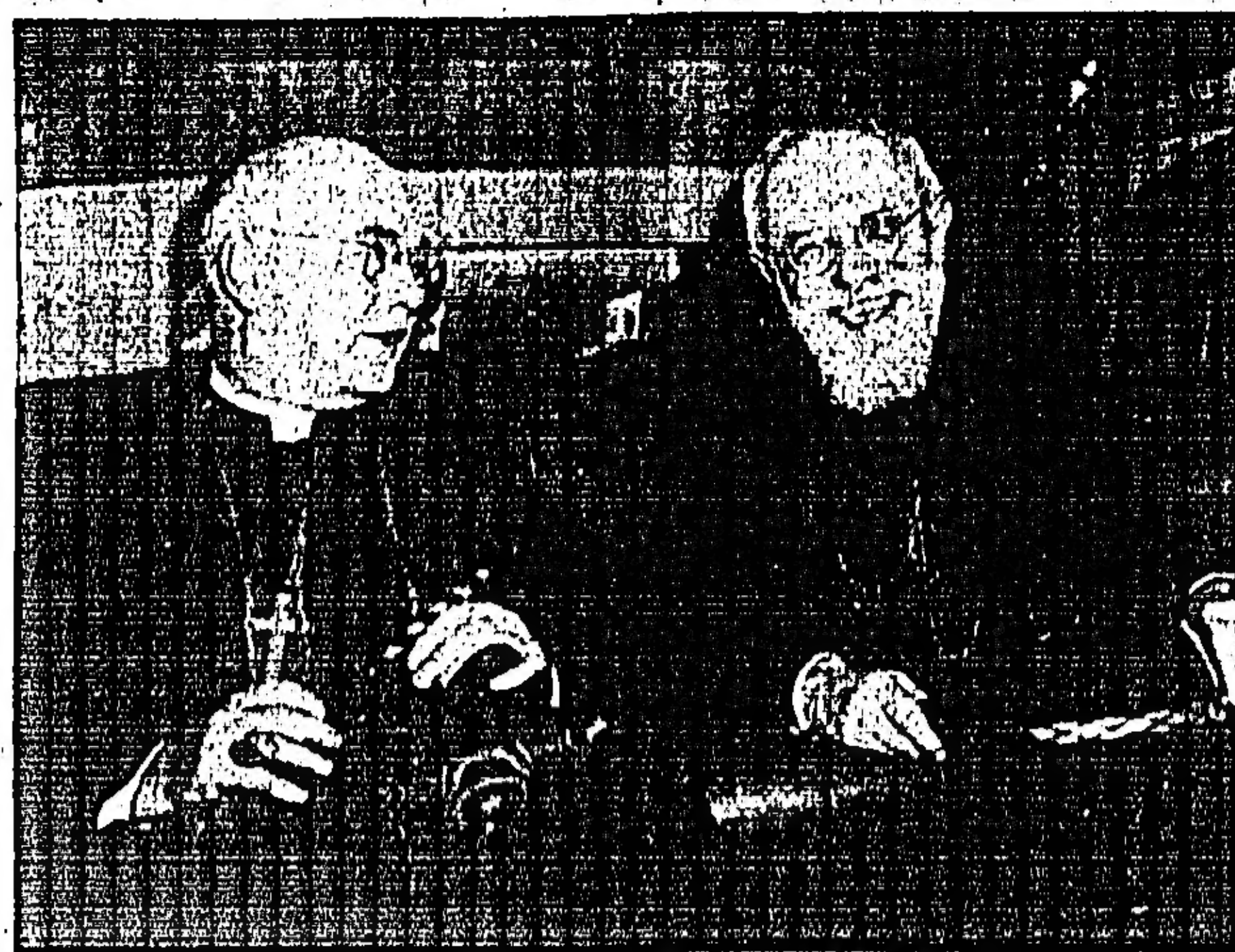
Always before make-up, smooth on a light film of Pond's Vanishing Cream and leave it on.

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CARDINAL VISITS HONGKONG—An important occasion for Roman Catholics in Hongkong was the visit last week of Francis Cardinal Spellman. Picture above shows His Eminence driving away from the airport with Bishop Henry Valtorta. On the right the Cardinal is seen at tea with HE the Governor and Lady Grantham and other visiting church dignitaries at the reception given in his honour at the Hongkong Hotel. Monsignor Fulton Shoen, a member of the Cardinal's party, is seen below giving his autograph to the Misses Mario and Thoreso Prata. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Henry Stuart Martin and Miss Florence Margaret Fowler photographed at the Registry, where they were married on Tuesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



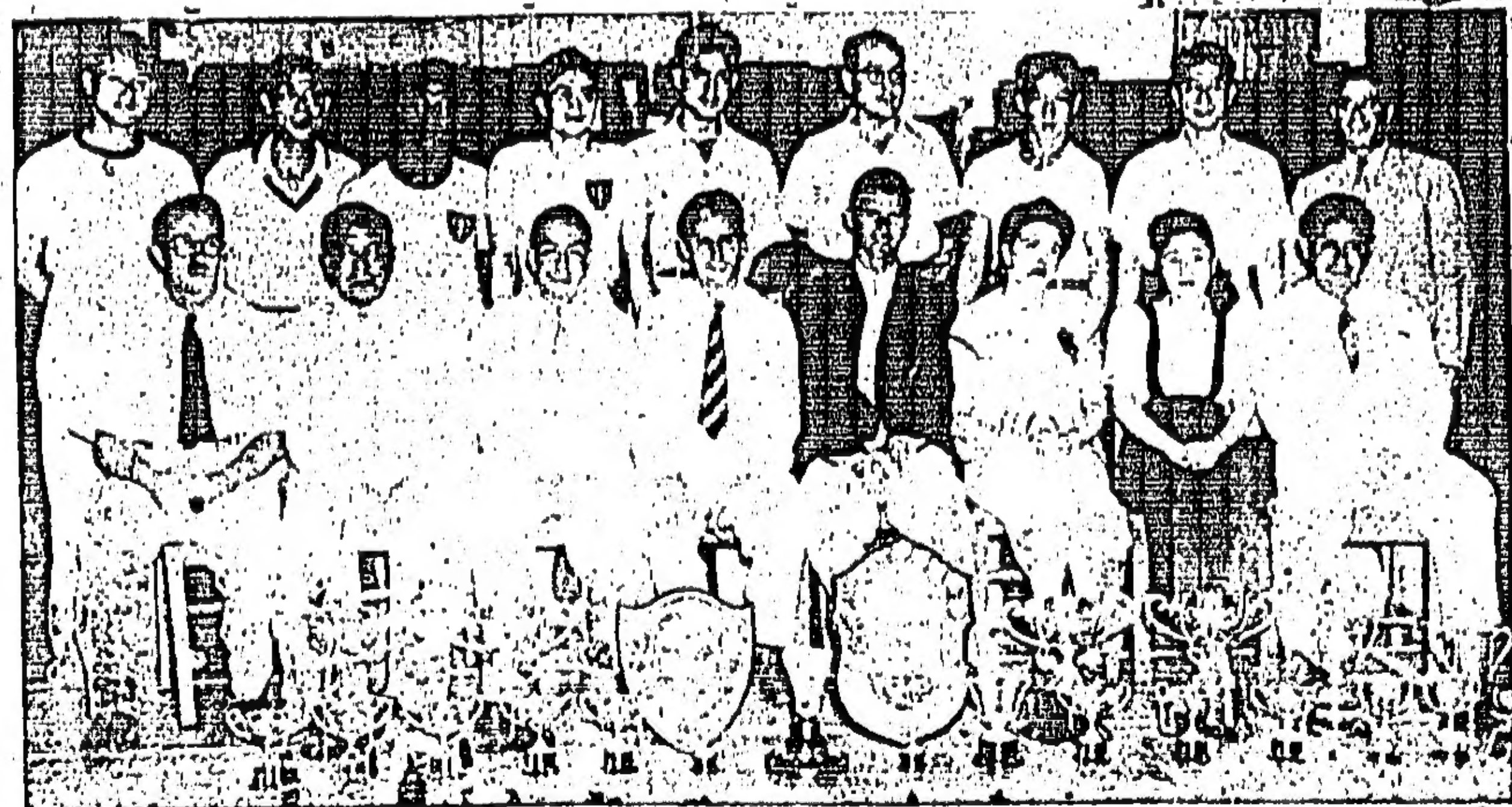
PHOTOGRAPH taken at the Cafe de Chino last week on the occasion of a farewell party given by members of the Hongkong Press and foreign correspondents to Mr J. L. Murray, who has just returned to England after two and a half years as British Press Attache in Canton. Mr Murray is seated second from left. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO well-known Shanghai families were united in marriage in Hongkong last week when Miss Gloria Claire Roberts became the bride of Mr Henry James Ollardessen. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

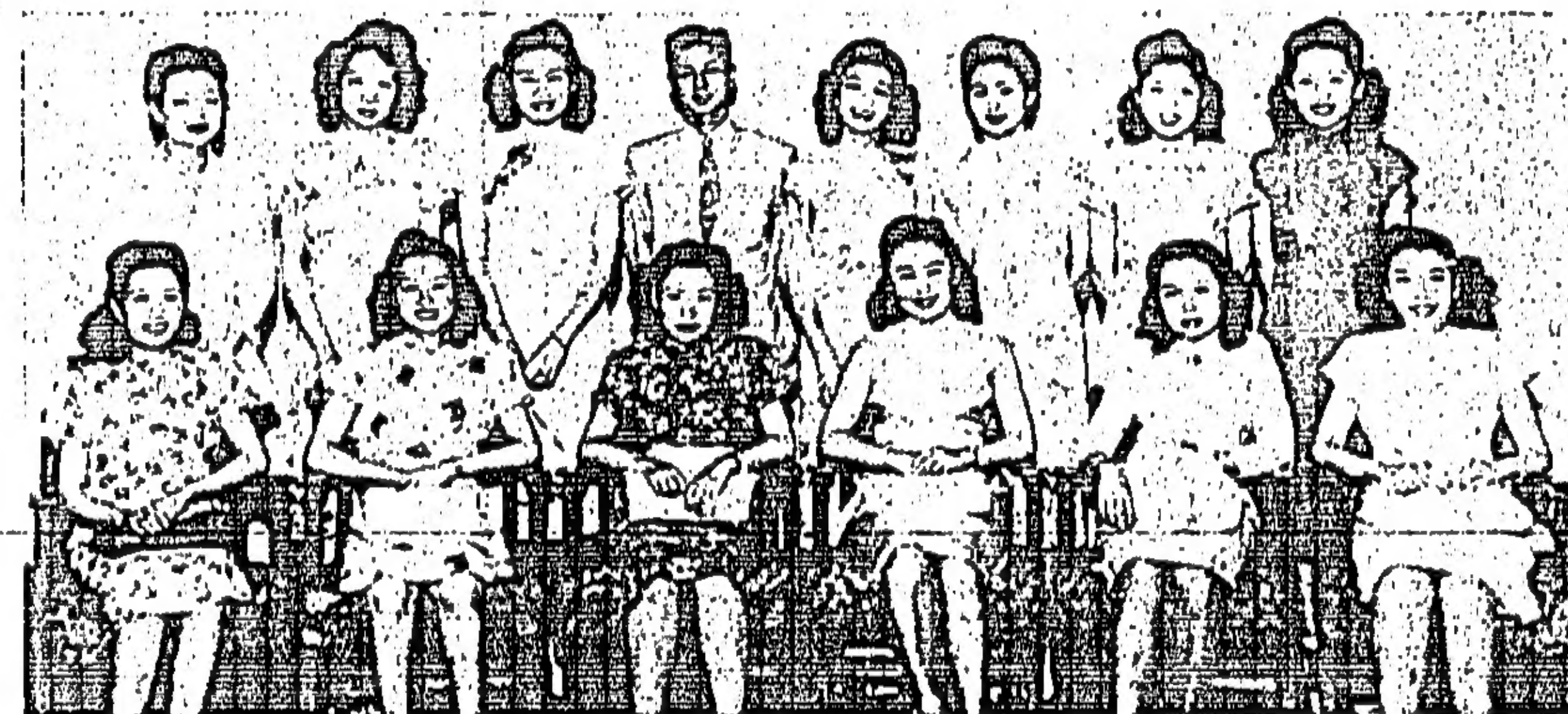


RIGHT: Mr Norman Richards, of Pan-American Airways, and his bride, Miss Emma Leong, who were married last week at the Rosary Church. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

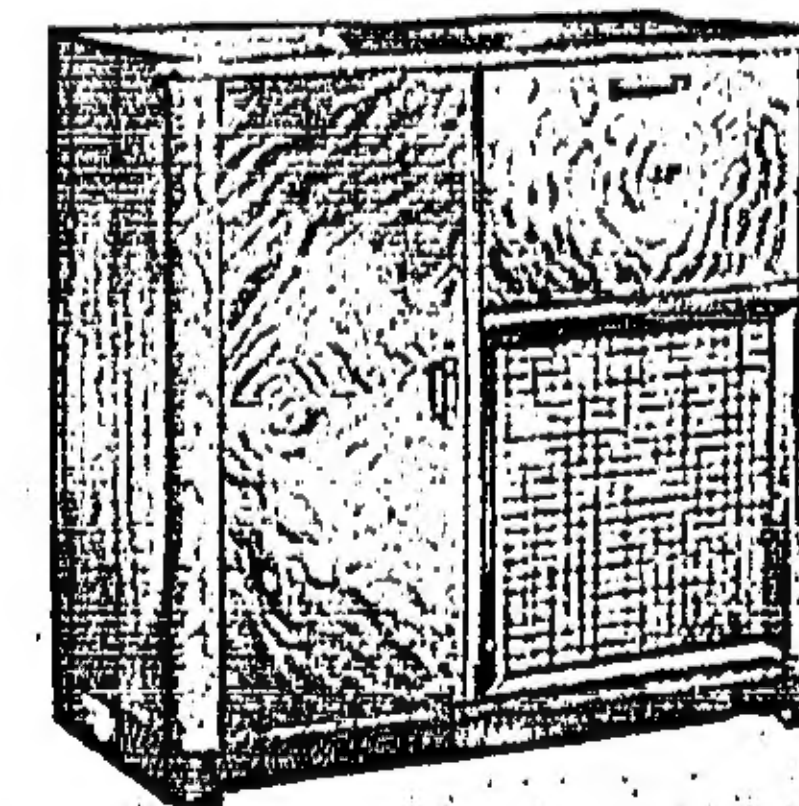


MRS S. A. Gray, wife of the President of the Hongkong Badminton Association, presenting prizes at the conclusion of the tournament at the Kowloon Cricket Club last week. Left: Finalists and runners-up photographed with officials of the Association. (Ming Yuen)

MEMBERS of the Class of 1943 of the True Light Girls' Middle School, who hold a reunion at the ABC Restaurant last week. (King's Studio)



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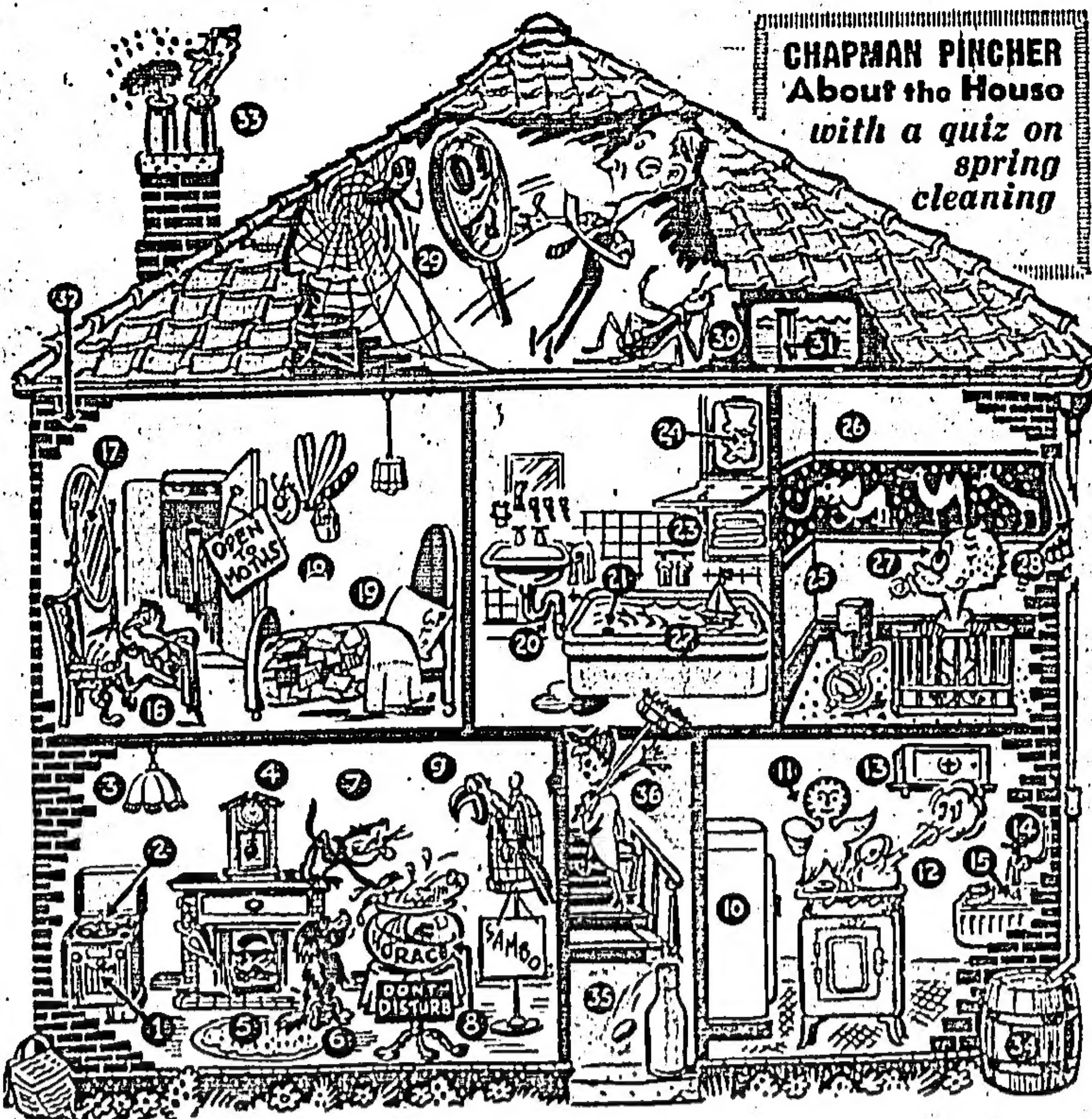
Telephone 27017



ROTARY MEETING—Squadron Leader A. D. Pantou, RAF, who gave a talk on intelligence activities of prisoners of war at last week's Rotary Club luncheon meeting. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SCENE in the Urban Council Chamber last week when the draw was made for bathing shed sites. Mr B. Wong Tapo is seen drawing names from the drum. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



CHAPMAN PINCHER
About the House
with a quiz on
spring
cleaning

WHY DON'T YOU BLOW UP THE GASWORKS?

I WANTED to go trout-fishing on an unexpected day off yesterday, but my wife roped me in for spring-cleaning. My only hope of escape was the small-boy technique of asking her so many questions that she would be glad to get rid of me. She stood up to a barrage of 36 and got 17 right before I got my freedom.

What's your score?

WE STARTED IN THE LIVING ROOM:—

1. At home you hear a B.B.C. show a fraction of a second before the back row of the studio audience. True or false?
2. The record is only 12ins. wide, but the needle travels around it (a) 150ft., (b) 700ft., (c) 1,500ft.
3. How much electricity does the best bulb waste by turning it into heat instead of light? (a) 10 percent, (b) 40 percent, (c) 90 percent.
4. A pendulum takes as long to make a full swing of one inch as to swing six inches. True?
5. How many years old is a piece of coal? (a) 20,000, (b) 2,000,000, (c) 200,000,000.
6. Why does he bolt his food?
7. How many relatives has she in Britain?
8. He needs a change of water more often when he is kept in a warm room than he does in a cold one. Why?
9. He comes from Africa, but most parrots live in (a)

South America, (b) Australia, (c) India.

THEN WE WENT INTO THE KITCHEN:—

10. Does the temperature of the room rise or fall if you leave the "fridge" door open?
11. What stops the flame running back along the main and blowing up the gas works?
12. What makes it sing?

13. The best thing to put on a bad burn until the doctor comes is— (a) Nothing, (b) oil, (c) tannic acid.

AFTER THAT, THE BED-ROOM:—

14. An oval lead pipe is less likely to be burst by frost than a round one. Why?
15. When the water comes out milky and then clears it is because there is lime in it. True or false?
16. The creatures which bore holes in antiques are— (a) Worms, (b) beetles, (c) Saw-flies.
17. This should be covered up in a thunderstorm because it can attract fear of animals. True or false?
18. Which of these stories about moths is untrue? (a) they will not attack brand new clothes, (b) newspaper is a good thing to wrap clothes in because moths dislike the smell of printing ink, (c) adult moths do more damage than the grubs?
19. Why does blueing make sheets whiter?

THEN IN THE BATHROOM:—

20. What is the purpose of this bend?
21. Why does water always swirl down here in a clockwise direction?

THEN I SHOUTED FROM THE LOFT:—

22. How far can the biggest British house-spider span with its legs stretched out?
23. Which is fact, which fiction about cockroaches? (a) They can fly, (b) beer is their favourite drink, (c) they are not beetles.
24. What job does this pipe do?

AND WHILE I WAS BEING CHASED ROUND THE GARDEN:—

25. How many bricks in the average two-storey house? (a) 2,000, (b) 20,000, (c) 200,000.
26. Give three reasons why soil is good for the soil.
27. Rain water is better than water for young seedlings. True or false?
28. When you find the top neatly lifted off, the most likely cause is (a) a cat, (b) expansion of the milk, (c) bird.

THE LAST STRAW:—

29. A 10-stone housewife running up stairs 10ft. high in two and a half seconds is working at a rate of (a) 1-10th horse-power, (b) 1/2 h.p., (c) 1 h.p.

HERE ARE THE 36 ANSWERS

FIRST THE LIVING ROOM: 1.—True. (Radio waves travel nearly 900,000 times faster than sound). 2.—b. 3.—c. 4.—True 5.—c. 6.—Dogs' saliva has no digestive power like ours. Chewing would serve little purpose. 7.—About 6,000,000. 8.—Water can hold less oxygen when warm. 9.—b.

IN THE KITCHEN: 10.—It rises. Refrigerator works by throwing heat out of ice box into room. When door is open it has to work harder. 11.—There is no air in the main for gas to burn in. 12.—Bursting of innumerable steam bubbles echoes in dome and spout. 13.—a. 14.—An oval can change to a circle of greater area without increasing its circumference. So oval pipe expands without stretching when ice inside it swells. 15.—False. Air bubbles cause milkiness.

IN THE BEDROOM: 16.—b. 17.—False. 18.—c. 19.—Blue tint neutralises natural yellowness of linen giving illusion of pure whiteness.

IN THE BATHROOM: 20.—It stops odours coming back from the drains. 21.—Because of earth's rotation. In southern hemisphere, it goes down anti-clockwise. 22.—c. 23.—Heat discolours wool fibres. 24.—a.

IN THE NURSERY: 25.—a. because it turns it yellow. 26.—False up to age of about 11 months. Then most show instinctive fear. 27.—True. 28.—b.

IN THE LOFT: 29.—Five inches. 30.—All fact. 31.—Let's overheat water escape from hot water tank.

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE: 32.—b. 33.—It contains fertilizer; it keeps clugs away; by darkening soil it makes it warm up quicker. 34.—False. 35.—c. 36.—c.

Let's All Be Grand For A Day

by BERNARD WICKSTEED

PARIS. AS we can all take £35 out of Britain now, let's follow the Princess to Paris, and see how far the money will take us. We won't go to one of those posh Paris hotels in the Opera House district that cost about £2 10s. a night. We'll travel incognito instead, and try one of the quieter streets off the Rue de Rivoli, where we'll get bed and breakfast (ersatz coffee, and a hard roll) for £1.

Parisians dislike their bread so much that those who visit England take back a couple of BU loaves for their wives, just as travelling Britons take home nylons. It's true.

French traffic

SO feeling very Continental after our frugal breakfast, let us sally out in the direction of the Louvre. We'll have to be careful in the streets because all the drivers appear to do just what they like and foot their hooters all the time to show they are doing it. The din is increased by the police, who act as referees and constantly blow their whistles.

The Louvre used to be a palace. Now it is a museum, and we are going there because it houses the most famous picture in the world and also the most famous statue—the Mona Lisa and the Venus de Milo.

The portrait of Mona Lisa is famous because of her smile. It was painted by Leonardo da Vinci about the year 1500 and took four years to finish.

The Venus de Milo—the one without any arms, you know—was dug up by a peasant in Greece about 130 years ago and sold to France for 6,000 francs—worth £300 then, £7 10s. now.

Fashions change. At one time Venus was considered a perfect woman in that she hadn't any arms. Her measurements are: Bust 37½ins., waist 22ins., hips 42ins. Today mannequins working for Christian Dior, the man who invented the New Look, must have a bust of 36ins., a waist of 22ins., and hips of 36ins.

Just before the war the Greek police found a dealer with a large stock of Venus's missing arms which he was selling to American tourists at £500 a time.

After this spot of culture we'll go to some quiet little restaurant for a real French lunch. This will cost us about 18s.

Would you like frogs' legs to begin with? They are down on the menu as grenouilles sautes provençales.

Anything called provençal on a French menu should be avoided by people on their honeymoon, because it is pretty sure to be cooked with garlic.

Our dish of frogs' legs costs 5s., and there are 24 of them, which works out at 2½d. a leg. Some people say they taste like chicken, but the garlic disguises this, and, personally, I shan't mind much if I never have them again. Snails work out at the same price (per snail) and you buy them by the dozen like oysters.

Live snails

THE French Government has granted a licence to a firm who are going to import 40 tons of live snails from Austria. They won't come under their own power.

What are you going to have to drink, by the way? A bottle of wine, and because it is so pale many people think it is weak.

Actually it is stronger than most red wines. A bottle will cost us about half a crown.

For the main dish we will have a good thick steak, 6s. It is a funny thing about France that you can buy meat on Fridays and Saturdays only, but you can eat it any time. Beef, veal, and mutton rank as meat, but lamb and pork do not. You can buy those any day of the week.

You can't buy a sandwich in Paris. It is against the law. But you can go into a cafe and order ham, bread, and butter, and then make the sandwich yourself.

If there is a woman in the party she will want to go shopping after lunch. My wife bought a checky

looking hat for £4, and spent the rest of the afternoon looking in mirrors and wondering how it would go down in Hampstead.

Every well-dressed woman in Paris now has the New Look. There isn't a knee to be seen—at least not until you go to the night spots. Then you will see much more than knees.

The women who are not well-dressed nearly all wear aprons and bedroom slippers, and have their hair up in buns.

Taxis cost about twice as much as in London. But there is a good Underground which will take you anywhere for 1½d.

One of the stations is called Stalingrad and another Franklin D. Roosevelt. The Roosevelt station is in a classier part of Paris, but Stalingrad is bigger.

One of the things that tourists can do is to go for a tour of the sewers by boat.

Wherever you feel footsore in Paris, all you have to do is to sit at a table outside one of those open-air boulevard cafes, and order a glass of beer or a cup of coffee. Having done that, you can sit there the rest of the day if you like and no one bothers you for money.

Montmartre

IN the evening we will go to Montmartre, where the night clubs are. And the place we'll go for it after dinner (25s.) is the Bal Tabarin.

It costs 2s. 6d. to go in, and then you have to buy a 10s. bottle of champagne for £3. If you share this among four and make it last all night, your 2½-hour show will work out at 17s. 6d. a head.

The final scene at the Bal Tabarin cabaret is the dance of the French Can-Can, which in the city of changing fashions hasn't altered much in 50 years. Afterwards the Can-Can girls put on their New Look dresses and go to a bar next door, where they are joined by the audience.

Our whole day has cost us about £5 each, not counting shopping. So at this rate our £35 would last a week. But what a week it would be!

AIRLINE TRAINING CENTRE

ALDERMASTON, a name which is going to become as well known as any in international aviation, is one to be remembered by the air-minded.

A large-scale map of southern England would show you Aldermaston as a small (and incidentally charming) village between Reading and Newbury, Berkshire.

An up-to-date air map would show it as a Class I airfield. Formerly United States bomber pilots will know where it is anyway, for many of them were stationed there during World War II. Incidentally, they might like to know that their amusing murals have been carefully preserved in the station buildings there.

Since 1945, Aldermaston has played an important but not very much publicised part in Britain's civil aviation. It has been the training centre for all operating staff of the British Overseas Aviation Corporation and British European Airways and, as such, has done a first-class job.

From now on, however, Aldermaston is setting up shop in the world market. Still backed by Britain's air corporations, it has decided to turn itself into an International Academy of Airline Flying and Crew-work, with its doors open to everyone.

This may not sound a very impressive occasion, but I assure you that it is. The cost of staff training for an airline is an enormous item in the annual budget. As an example, BOAC spent £1,500,000 on it in 1946-47, and most big airlines regard training as one of their biggest headaches. In many countries,

The little-known airfield of Aldermaston in south England will become world-famous for its International Academy of Airline Flying and Crew-work.

By CHARLES GARDNER

B.B.C. Air Correspondent

Indeed in most countries, there are no proper training facilities anyway, and some operators have been at their wits' end to discover how to train their air crews and maintenance men for new types of aircraft and equipment, and how to ensure a steady flow of fully competent recruits. The new, and severe, personnel licensing laws now being internationally agreed will only serve to make the problem more acute.

It has been a smart move, therefore, on the part of BOAC, BEA and the United Kingdom Government to declare Aldermaston an "open shop." When I went there the other day I found Chinese, European and Indian representatives asking about terms and vacancies, while already the Air India pilots for the new Bombay-London service are on a special conversion course to familiarise themselves with latest radio aids and procedures.

Lavish Equipment

Aldermaston has been lucky. It managed to equip itself lavishly and cheaply at the end of the war, when there was a lot of stuff to be had from war surplus. Civil aviation in Britain was crying out for trained men, so top priority was given to the needs of the training establish-

ment. The result is that Aldermaston representative making about £100 a week. Aldermaston Training Limited, which runs it, have the most fully equipped air training centre in the world. It is, in fact, doubtful whether anywhere outside the United States (and perhaps not even there) the setting up of a second such place would now be physically possible. The stuff to do it just can't be had, and if it could, it would cost a fortune.

On the flying side there is, at Aldermaston, every modern landing aid (including ground-control talk-down, on which ground staff as well as pilots can be trained), and a full course is offered in air traffic control procedure and modern flying methods. The navigation, radio, engineering and instrument sections are equipped with practically every known training gadget, while ground engineers and various maintenance specialists get full courses in all aspects of their craft.

For aircraft, the school uses and maintains the training machines allotted by the Corporations, so that a full range of modern airliners is "on tap." This is important, because it makes Aldermaston one of the few places in the world where pilots and engineers can get conversion courses on to new types of machines—and such conversion courses are always being sought, not only by airline companies who are changing or renewing their equipment, but by smaller charter firms as well.

To sum up, this school, which has accommodation for up to 500 pupils, is now offering the world the most comprehensive instruction in everything to do with the actual operation of airliners, down to courses for stewards and air hostesses.



Unus Can Stand On One Finger

By ROBERT MUSEL

NEW YORK.—Frank Furtner, who is billed by the Ringling Brothers Circus as "Unus," stands on one finger.

Any engineer, any anatomist and any other acrobat will tell you it is impossible.

After watching Unus mount a platform, place his forefinger on a glass globe and hoist his body overhead—watching him through field glasses from 40 feet, mind you—I went backstage to find out about it.

Unus is a pleasant, blond Viennese 30 years, five feet 7 inches tall and 145 pounds in weight. He has a striking wife, Valentina, who is in the act with him. He has a blonde secretary, Frieda, who serves as interpreter.

QUESTIONS DODGED

Unus knows English quite well but pertinent questions about his finger-raising trick are referred to his secretary. She doesn't understand either.

I examined Unus' right forefinger. It looks like any other, except it is a little stubbler than most. It has three joints and a nail. It is flesh, bone and bone.

"Of course, you know," I said, "that it is impossible to do what you do."

Unus grinned cheerfully. "Ja," he said. "Impossible, ja."

"I have spoken to many acrobats," I said. "And, in fact, I was once understood in an act myself. They all think you can't possibly do it. Many of them have been coming here nightly to watch. They say they would sooner believe an elephant could stand on the tip of his trunk."

"Ja," Unus nodded happily. "Ja, impossible."

"So," I said, "what gimmick, what gadget do you use? In other words, what is the trick?"

"Unus looked at his secretary. "Gimmick," he repeated. "What is that?"

His secretary shrugged. "LOTS OF PRACTICE."

"I practice eight years to do the trick," Unus said. "First I make handstands on one hand. Then I make handstands on one cane. Soon I make handstands on one cane in Europe. Once I stand on cane on top of ball on top of 25-storey building, ja."

"But the one finger stand?" I persisted. "Always I practise," Unus went right on. "I put my finger in neck of champagne bottle and I fall many times but at last I do not."

"I've heard of bottle stands before," I said. "There's a fellow in Philadelphia who can stand on two thumbs. But no one ever stood on the solitary, unaided forefinger before. It's impossible."

Unus face lit up. "Ja," he beamed. "Impossible!"—United Press.

JESTS AND JERES

We're not so badly off after all. In China, every Sunday is a flag day.

Liquid measure in the school of inexperience: two pints make one quart.

"Flying is the occupation of the future," says a vocational school announcement. That's for the good ones—the bad ones go to the other place.

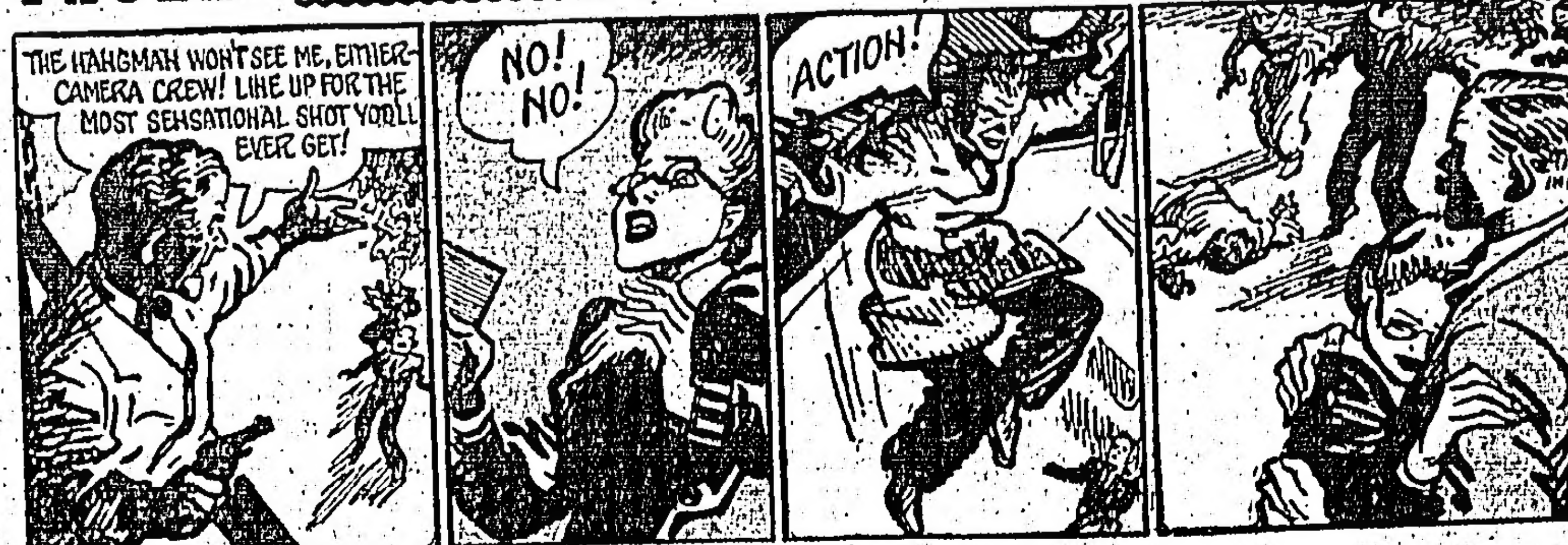
There seems to be trouble over elections everywhere—and Hongkong is no exception.

"Do women always have the last say?" "Not always. Sometimes a woman is talking to another woman."

Overheard on the beach: "Why does she get all the attention?" "Because of her stand at ease."

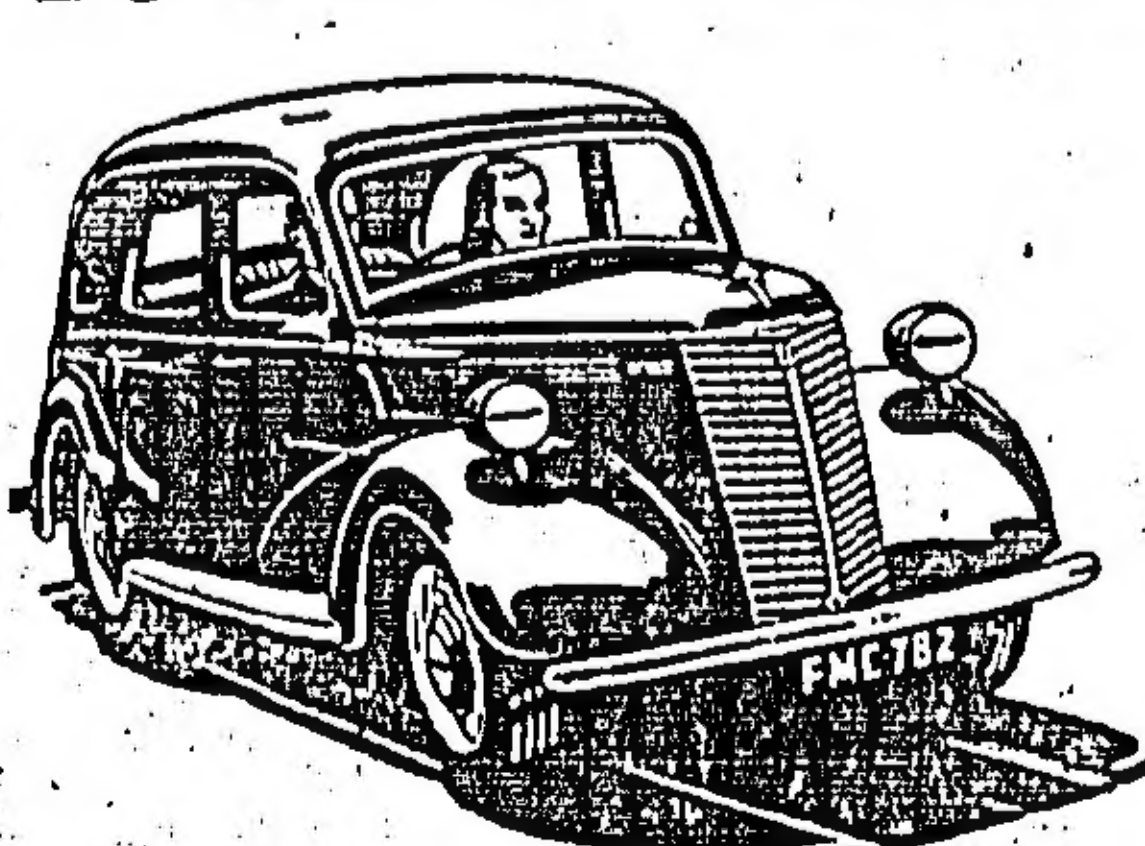
PAULA BY DENNIS WHEATLEY

Last instalment of 'Paula'. The murderer plunges to self-destruction in front of the cameras.



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DANNY KAYE AT BBC

DANNY KAYE AT BISC



Danny Kaye, the popular American film star, broadcasting in the British Broadcasting Corporation's magazine programme "In Town Tonight." Kaye went to London recently for a few weeks at the Palladium, one of the capital's biggest theatres, and packed it every night to capacity, while hundreds queued each day to buy coveted standing room.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

Arthur Gilligan and E. W. Swanton.
 8.00 THE NEWS.
 8.15 ACCORDEON CLUB.
 George Scott-Wood and his Accordeon
 9.00 FROM TODAY'S PAPERS.
 9.15 ENGLAND V. AUSTRALIA.
 9.30 'CRIME GENTLEMEN, PLEASE!'
 10.00 THE NEWS

2.15 Studio: Religious Talk to Children
2.30 Daily Programme Summary.

Tuesday

214 Single: Morning Breakers

Tango, Op. 103, No. 2 (Albeniz); Walse Op. 39, No. 13 (Brahms); Caprice Viennois (Kreisler).

10.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
Rug Cutters Swing—Fox-trot Glenn Miller; The Blue Danube—The Fox-trot.

11.00 THE LATEST RECORDS.
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1.30 Marek Weber and His Orchestra.
Puccini—Poisnour: The Czarina

Thursday

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Puccini — Potpourri: The Carina

(Gung'1); Ballet Egyptien (Luigini).
2.00 Close Down.

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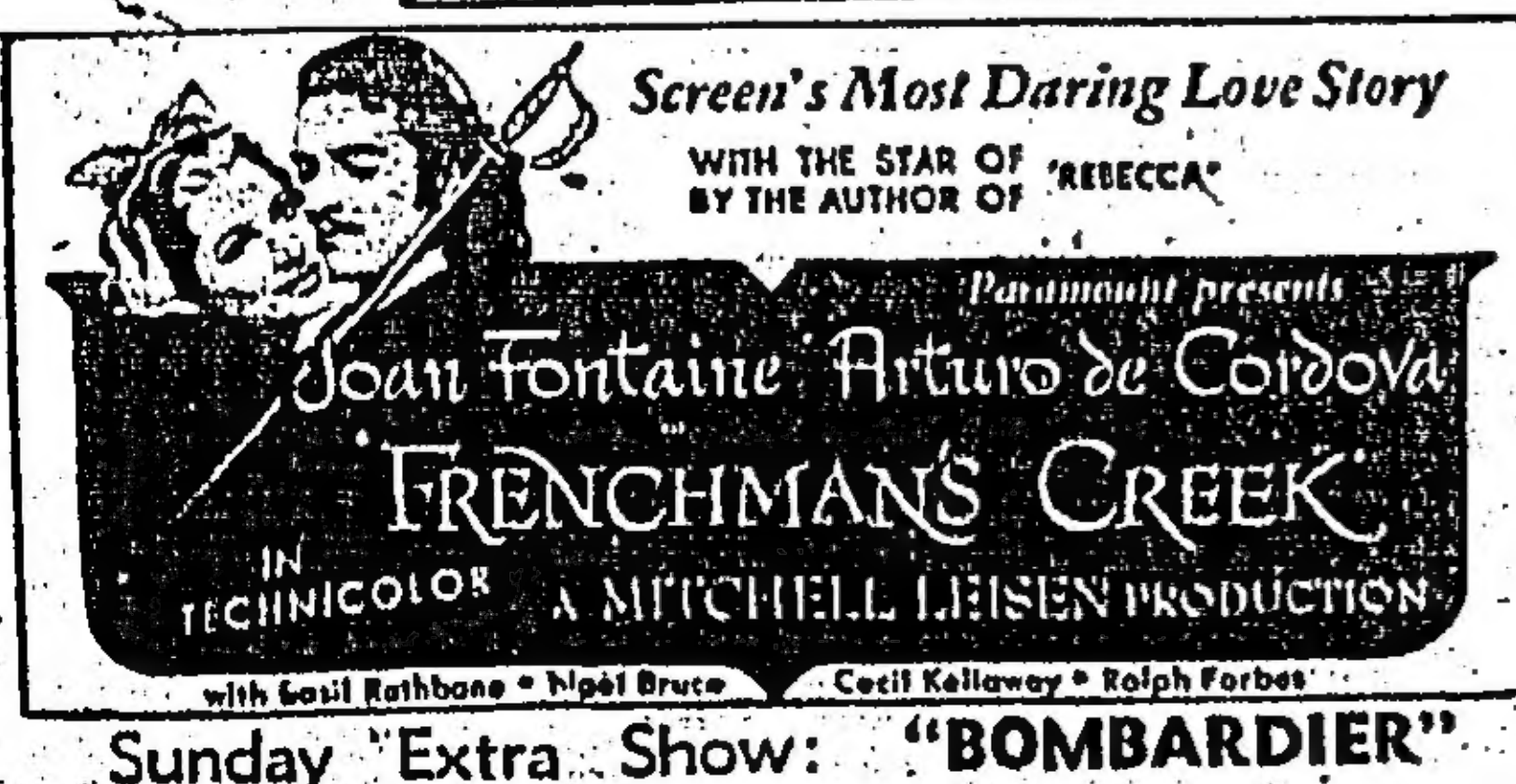
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Britain's film studios
are turning to humour
again after a period
of "serious" films

FILMS

COMEDY FILMS ARE BOOMING

By H.H. Wollenberg

AFTER a fairly long spell of films of somewhat heavy, dramatic type, humour has returned to the London screen. Soon after the light comedy romance of "Spring in Park Lane" came the premiere of "Miranda," a comic fantasy. This is a type of art for which the screen is particularly suitable, but which has become rare in the international cinema programme.

Those who can recall the early days of cinema will remember that at that time, the potentialities of the movie camera in the way of the grotesque were exploited to the full. Simply turning the handle of the camera slowly, caused all the people and vehicles in the completed film to move at a fantastic pace, inevitably causing the audience to roar with laughter. How these potentialities have been developed in the 40 or so years since can be studied in "Miranda." To-day we are as grateful for real fun on the screen as we were in those early days.

London Holiday

Miranda is a mermaid who makes the acquaintance of a young London doctor, on a fishing holiday on the coast of Cornwall, England's most south-westerly county. It is her greatest wish to see London, and she persuades him to take her with him. And so, with her faithful hidden beneath a long dress, Miranda, ostensibly a cripple, goes to stay with him and his charming wife in their flat. Actually, she is so lovely and flirtatious that a number of men are wildly distracted by her.

Although the film script is adapted from a stage play, it is the film which, by its unlimited technical possibilities, can make the widest possible use of the subject. It can, for instance, construct such situations as the one in the zoo where, while the sealions are being fed with fish, Miranda, watching from her bathchair, manages to snatch and devour one of the fish to the amazement of the bystanders. There are, of course, many more hilarious situations which filmgoers in every country will enjoy (not least the surreptitious snatching of Miranda's tailfin every time she gets excited).

Great Tradition

Camera technique is decisive in the achievement of such effects, but it had to be accompanied by clever acting. Surely no more perfect impersonation of a mermaid could be thought of than that by Glynis Johns. Two extremely funny performances are contributed by Margaret Rutherford and David Tomlinson. Credit for the direction of "Miranda" goes to Ken Annakin.

Age doesn't wither at the box-office

by STEPHEN WATTS

THAT man whose name it seems impossible to keep out of the news—Eric Johnston—has been kicking Hollywood off.

For about £50,000 a year, which he complains is too much, Mr Johnston is retained by the Hollywood producers to do odd jobs.

Such things as solving the British tax problem to their advantage and kicking them off for the good of their souls and pockets.

On Vacation



Ann Blyth of the films swims on the beach between swims during vacation at Santa Monica, California.

"Miranda" is a welcome reminder of the great tradition of humour in English literature, theatre and art. English caricaturists since Hogarth, Shakespeare and the Restoration playwrights, satirical literature since Dean Swift, are known the world over. The cinema in Britain does well if it carries on this tradition in its own way and can present to world audiences film entertainment of the finest type.

A number of promising humorous films have already been made in Britain. Before World War II, Anthony Asquith filmed Terence Rattigan's irresistibly funny comedy, "French Without Tears." Even better known as a world success was Asquith's adaptation of George Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion," with the brilliant performance by the late, unforgettable Leslie Howard. Another achievement was Clive Brook's "Oxyphoria," based on Frederick Lonsdale's play. Other amusing film comedies from studios in Britain have been "Quiet Wedding," "Quiet Week-end," "While the Sun Shines" and "Acacia Avenue."

There are, of course, a good many British films which, although not

comedies as such, include comic parts. Of most recent productions only "Holiday Camp" and "Easy Money" may be mentioned, each of them with a strong humorous element. But actually it is true enough to say that almost every British film includes some humorous character. Even in a thriller like the recently released "Snowbound" we meet Stanley Holloway in a disarmingly funny part, or Francis L. Sullivan in the tense story of an air disaster in "Broken Journey." Film studios in Britain are in the fortunate position of being able to draw on a wealth of comedians of the finest order.

Now Trio

One of the largest of United Kingdom film companies, Two Cities Films, has turned to comedy in its current production. First to be shown is "One Night with You," a musical comedy introducing a brilliant new trio, Bonar Colleano, Guy Middleton and Charles Goldner; Stanley Holloway also adds his own touches of humour, and Patricia Roc, with the operatic tenor Nino Martini, are the stars.

The other comedy subjects now in production at Denham Studios are "Sleeping Car to Venice," directed by John Paddy Carstairs, "Woman Hater," directed by Terence Young, with Edwige Fenech, the French star, and Stewart Granger, the latter in his first comedy role.

Love the one and marry the sister



IN "Green Dolphin Street" (coming to the Queen's Theatre next week), MGM have given us a lavish adventure film which ranges over a wide canvas.

The action takes place in the Channel Islands, China and New Zealand, in the pioneering days.

Naval deserter, handsome young scapegrace Richard Hart, goes to the colony of New Zealand to escape the consequences of the law.

There he becomes a timber trader, and writes to the girl he loves (one of two sisters) to ask her to come out to marry him.

The worse for liquor, he makes a mistake in the name and it is the wrong sister who steps off the clipper at Wellington.

He marries her out of chivalry, and they share many exciting adventures, including an earthquake and a battle with hostile Maoris, before he realises that he really loves her.

Lana Turner and Donna Reed appear as the pretty sisters, while Richard Hart follows up his success in "Desire Me" with another good performance as the undiminished hero.

Van Heflin is good, as usual, as another settler in New Zealand who also loves Miss Turner. The two are shown above in the earthquake sequence.

REX HARRISON AS A GHOST

Gene Tierney and Rex Harrison are teamed for the first time on the screen in one of the most delightful love stories of the year in "The Ghost and Mrs. Muir," adapted from the best-seller by R. A. Dick.

In the picture, now showing at the King's Theatre, Miss Tierney is seen as the young, beautiful and stubborn widow who is bedeviled by a lusty and high-spirited sea captain. George Sanders, as a philanthropic painter, is also starred in the film.

Two Newcomers

Two comparative newcomers, Rory Calhoun and Rhonda Fleming, achieve stardom together in Paramount's colour production, "Adventure Island," now at the Queen's Theatre.

Calhoun, recently seen with Edward G. Robinson in "The Red House," is a tall, dark, ruggedly handsome youngster whose fan mail has reached astounding proportions despite his very few appearances on the screen.

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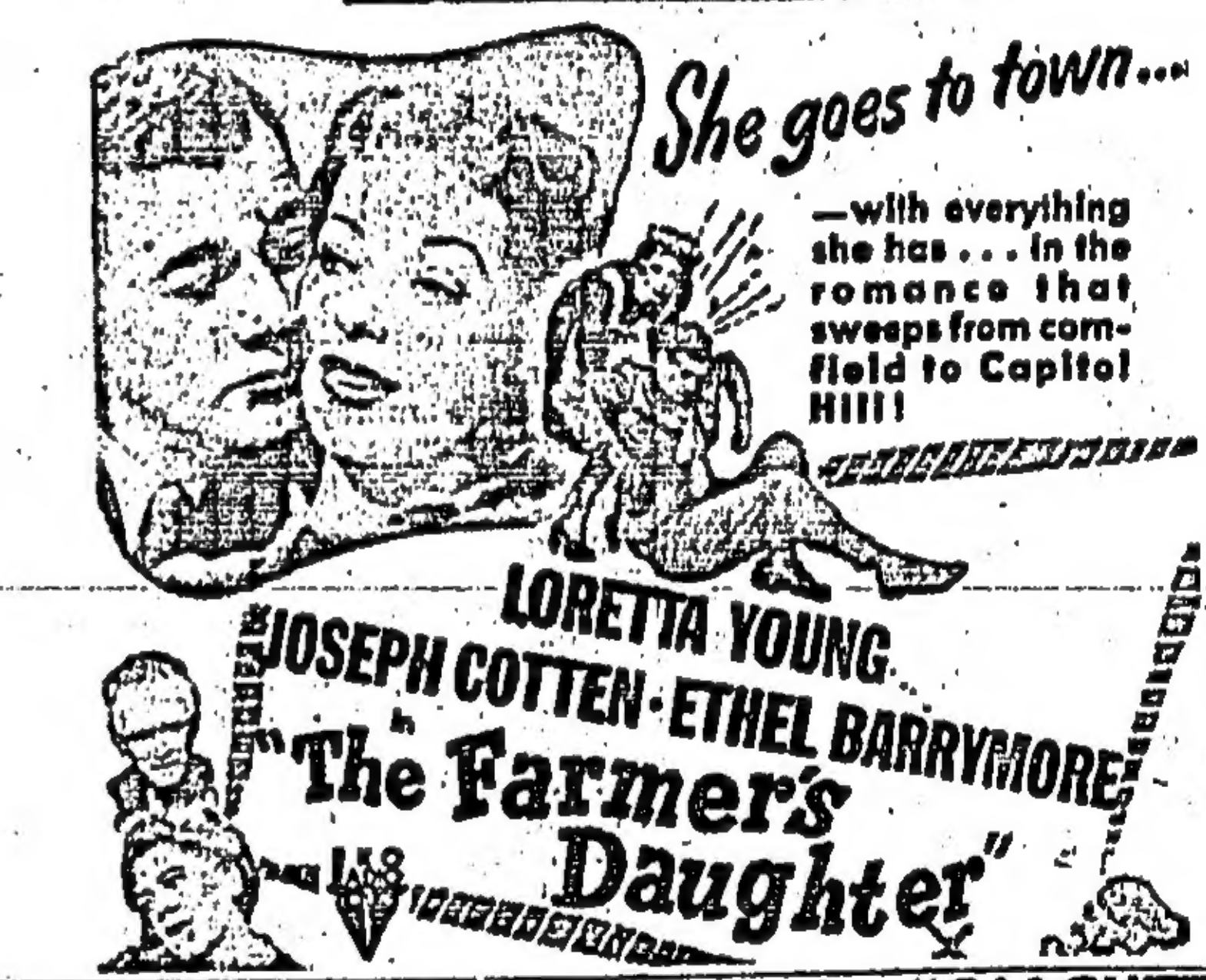
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